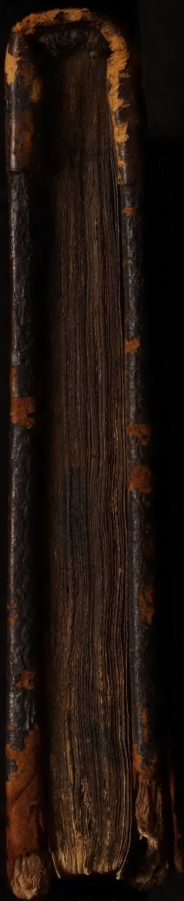


MEDICA
TRIN
TRVE

LOND.
1673







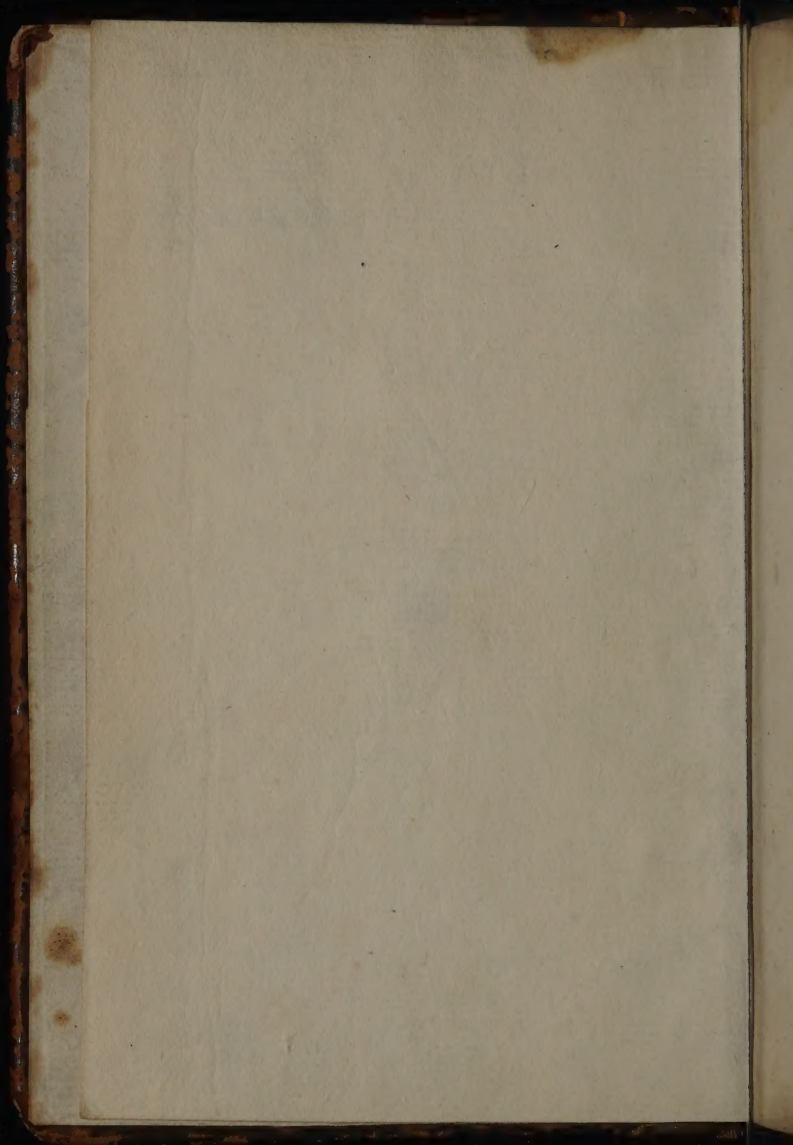
52127/A

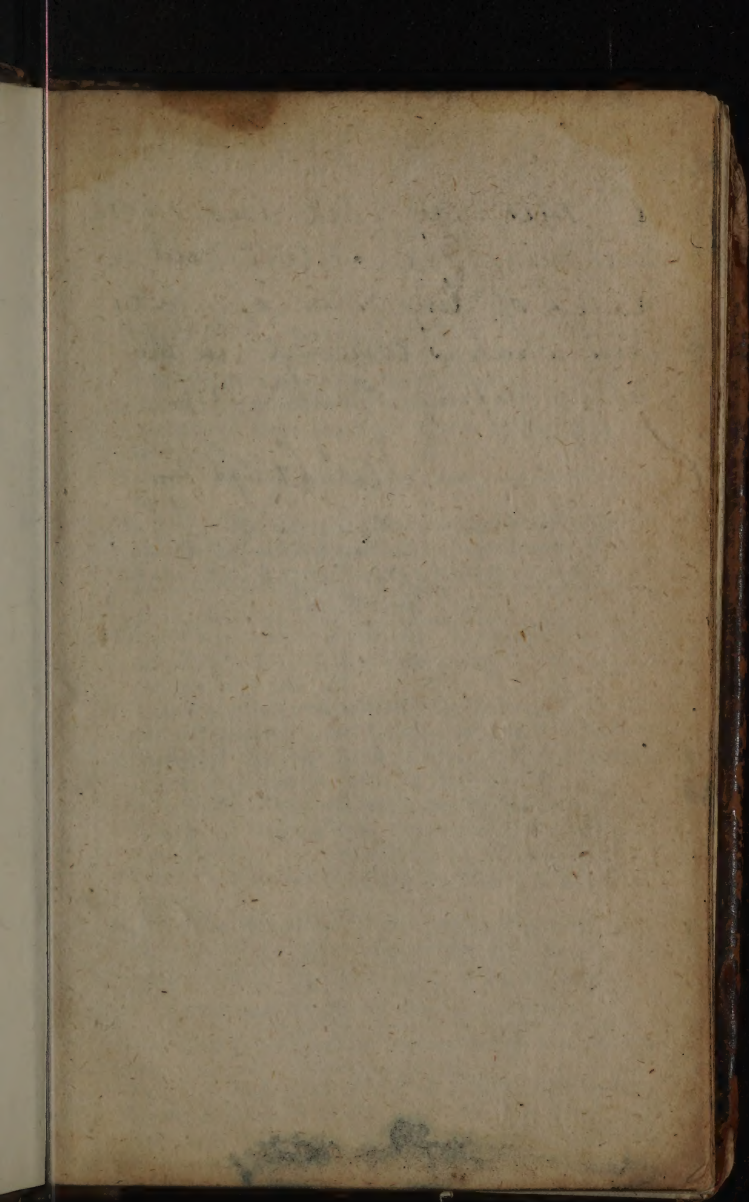
A. xxxiii. i

65.A.30

29909

Payson
12/11/14





Of this very rare and most
curious Book I never saw or
heard of any other Copy than
this which is corrected in the
hand writing of Mr. Trye
herself.

Ja^s Crossley.

MEDICATRIX,

OR THE

Woman-Physician :

VINDICATING

Thomas O Dowde, a Chymical Physician, and Royal Licentiate; and *Chymistry*; against the Calumnies and abusive Reflections of *Henry Stubbe* a Physician at *Warwick*.
Stubbe in nomination with *Cicero*.

A Recital of some Publications *Mr. Stubbe* makes in his own Life.

His malice against ingenious Scrutinies, and the advantage thereof.

The Life of *Mr. O Dowde*: His Promotion of the *Chymical Society*: His noble Acquirements in *Medicine*: His Practice in the last great Plague, and death therein.

The Second Part.

The Authors opinion of Learning; the abuse of the same, *Mr. Stubbe's* Projects and Design, only his Interest, not the benefit of the sick.

Phlebotomy he so much commends in the *Small Pox*. *Pleurisie*, *Scurvy*, *Fevers*, &c. Condemned and Rejected.

A Medicinal Challenge to *Mr. Stubbe*, proffering by experiment to confute his Avow in *Phlebotomy*.

And to Cure by Chymical Medicines, the *Gout*, *Stone*, *Agues*, *Dropsies*, *Falling-sickness*, *Consumptions*, *Griping of the Guts*, *Venerical Lues* or *Ilmal Franceise*, &c. and those Diseases, which by his *Generous Medicaments* and *Lancet* he cannot.

A Revival of *Mr. O Dowde's* Medicines; and other *Chymical Remedies*, with an Advertisement thereof.

Written by *M. Trye* the Daughter of *Mr. O Dowde*.

Avec tout ton sçavoir cognois toy meime.

--- For the Life of all flesh is the blood thereof, *Lev. 17. 14.*

L O N D O N, Printed by T. R. & N. T. and Sold by *Henry Broome*, at the Gun at the West end of *St. Paul's*, and *John Leete* at *Chancery-lane* end next *Fleet-street*, 1675.

29909





To the Glory of Her Sex, the Honour of Her Countrey, and the most Accomplish'd Lady the Lady *Fisher*, Wife to *Sir Clement Fisher* Knight and Baronet of *Packington-Hall* in the County of *Warwick*.

Honoured Madam,



Id not this Age excell all others, in numerous Wits, as well as innumerable impertinents, I should have been apt enough to have flatter'd my self, that by this I had designed you a Curiosity; but since it is little of Novelty to see a Woman in Print, I conceive no such vain Idea's, as to Imagine, I shall now entertain you with any rare or more then ordinary divertisement.

However I think it may modestly be said, that you will find some things herein

The Epistle Dedicatory.

not very common, among which, one is a Duty paid to the Dead, which for my part I look upon totally extinct and obliterated with the living, and that is Gratitude: another is, such a Conflict, which it may be you will pleasantly recent, and that is, That one of the Feminine Degree, in a Medicinal Contest, hath now encountered a Rhetorical and Physical Hector, an expression I confess too generous for one that deserves so little.

But that my Pen may not altogether surprise your Ladyship by these occasional and vindicatory Papers, (my misfortunes, and your distance, having interrupted that honourable acquaintance I have formerly had with you) and that you may in some measure remember; 'twill be civil and requisite to let you know, That abiding the late great and never to be forgotten Pestilential Calamity of this City, and undergoing that mortal stroke, in which I lost Two of my dearest Friends, my Father and Mother, but surviving them my self, I received a Medicinal Talent from my Father, which by the instruction and assistance of so excellent a Tutor, as he was

The Epistle Dedicatory.

to me, and my constant preparation and observation of Medicines, together with my daily Experience, by reason of his very great practice; as also being Mistress of a reasonable share of that Knowledge and discretion other Women attain; I made my self capable of disposing such noble and successfull Medicines, and managing so weighty and great a Concern.

And in process to the strict Commands, and Death-bed injunction of so good a Father, which was, That his Medicines being of that value, and incomparable benefit to the World, that no Man in this Kingdom was Master of the like (notwithstanding the high malice of his Enemies and pittysfull Detracters) I should never suffer them to fall to the ground, or to dye and be buryed in oblivion, nor never to stop my Ears from the cry of the Poor, languishing for want of such Medicines; I say this Testament obliging me to the obedience of the Rechabites; I have continued his Medicines to this day, (though not in this City) to the succour of many Hundreds, more out of Charity then my private Interest, to the bright
Glory

The Epistle Dedicatory.

Glory of these Chymical, and not to be parallel'd Medicines, and to the shame and odium of his Galenical opposers; as some time or other, by many laudable Instances, and miraculous examples shall be further offered,

Yet Madam, to complete your Knowledge I must likewise add, That upon my coming to London in October last, being inquisitive after the advance of Chymistry, so desirable by all sorts of People, some Papers came to my hands, subscribed by Henry Stubbe Physician at VVarwick, wherein he opposeth the Royal Society, and all other ingenuity, but what he commends in his own Sect; and amongst others I find many false and abusive reflections cast by him on the Urn of my deceased Father, unbecoming a Gentleman, and such an Ingagement as this Historian hath undertook, but how justly; so Charitable a Physician, and so faithful a Servant to his King and Countrey, (which without any vanity I must assert) hath deserved the affronts of this Romancer, and such — I shall hereafter examine; perceiving also, that several Gen-

The Epistle Dedicatory:

*Gentlemen made Subjects of his scurrilous fancy, have already defended themselves: That I might at least attain to the Degree of those, mentioned to do good to such as do good to them, although I am not ignorant of my more immediate duty in this particular; I was resolved none should answer for him but my self, (not that he or his Medicines do, or ever can want Patrons or Persons to defend whatever this Campanel, or such — dare Honourably attempt) because the obligation is solely incumbent on me; being the only Child of this injur'd Chymical Physician: Neither do I believe it any difficult task to engage this mighty Champion, who insolently Proclaims himself, Dictator to God and Man, King and Subject, and indeed to all the World; for if I can make out his malice, and shew his ignorance, so far as is proper for me, I have my desire: Madam, This being the occasion of these publick Lines, at this time, that I may not prove tedious in detaining your Ladyships thoughts from more lofty Resentments, I must conclude, and beg pardon for so great a rudeness, with
the*

The Epistle Dedicatory.

*the assurance, that I have embraced this
opportunity only to tell you, That both this
and my self are really at your Ladyships
service, being the most sincere inclina-
tion of*

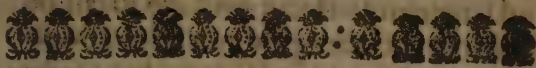
Ever Honoured Madam,

Your Most Obedient,
and Humble Servant

Ma. Frye.

From the Feathers in the
Old Pell-mill near Saint
James's 1. Decem. 1674.

Medicatrix



MEDICATRIX, OR THE Woman Phyfician;

In Vindication of
Mr. O Dowde & Chymiftry, againſt
the Calumnies of Mr. Stubbe.

An Introductory Discourſe.



That virtuous actions in
unblameable Lives;
That Noble Enter-
prizes, and the moſt
beneficial Arts, in as
ſerene and candid
Promoters, have been
in all Ages the objects of malice and
detraction, I doubt not, but is too ſen-
ſibly underſtood by all degrees of Peo-
ple, without any exception of the moſt
vulgar Capacity: And what ſevere,
B and

2. *Medicatrix*, or the *Woman Physician*.

and frequent Persecution have in all distinctions of time attended, not only just and laudable designs, but even Charity, Christian Duty, and Goodness it self, I am by some experience, and much observation, sufficiently inform'd.

But as to any Portion of this kind, that happens Relatively to concern me, I confess, I have good Divinity, and reason to content me; since, I do firmly believe, that there was once the Son of God upon Earth, that patiently endured his Temporary course, under the greatest Passion and bitter Malediction imaginable; and that not only in the general deportment of his Life, but even in this particular fact of healing, The Saviour of the World was condemned and assaulted with the Language of Devils.

And since, I must take liberty to tell Mr. *Stubbe*, That I am satisfied there is Ability enough in my Sex, both to discourage his envy, and equal the Arguments of his Pen in those things that are proper for a Woman to engage:
And

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 3

And what is more, that knowledge, and skill in Chymistry, so far as to obtain those Medicines, that neither the *Medicus* at *Warmick*, nor all his Authors he pretends he hath perused, if not conjured together, could ever paralel or procure: Neither is this so great a Mystery, nor shall I seem immodest if it be considered, that Mr. *Stubbe* abominates experiment, and all such —

But to avoid Prolixity, which is a crime we Women are commonly guilty of; And that I may not put this Historical Gentleman, (as well as the Reader) to a second relation, how my Feminine Hand comes to be directed against him; let my Epistle to the most Honoured Lady *Fisher*, eminently known, and Eterniz'd by the particular Name of Madam *Jane Lane*, inform him; and if he requires more ample satisfaction, 'tis this; My defence is in the behalf of the injured, and what aggravates, in the cause of a deceased Father, villified by the Malice and Ignorance of Mr. *Stubbe*, and one that merits better from all Men, then what he that calls himself *Campbell*,

4 *Medicatrix*, or the *Woman Physician*.

nell, and such Phanatick Brains allow; and more then such soring Clouds, and Tempestuous Scriblers will ever attain too; In sum, his rude, idle Papers, blotted with Folly, and uncivilly reflecting on this deceased Physician I have mentioned, together, with some other bold and intollerable errors, imposed on the World by Mr. *Stubbe*, provokes; And therefore I proceed thus to Defend and Challenge.

S E C T. I.

Stubbe in nomination with *Cicero*.

ALTHOUGH I dare not pretend to be so much a Linguist, or capable of such great Studies, Readings, and verbal Acquirements, as the *Medicus* of *Warwick* owns; whose business it is, to be famous in those Accomplishments; and who hath need enough of them, to maintain and carry on the most prodigious and impossible Aims he drives at;

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 5

at ; (though I do not see that all his noise of Languages and Schollarship he so much boasts of, hath furnisht him with that perfection Learning ought to produce, or what is commonly expected from it.) Yet I hope I may retain so much confidence in Mr. *Stubb's* ingenuity ; That if I presume to use sometimes, only an Author English'd, as *Plutarch*, &c. or it may be *Esop*, or the like ; this Age being pretty kind to us Females in such assistance ; and give him likewise a reasonable measure of sense, which I believe is as much, and more, then he expects from a Woman ; he will be so kind as to excuse me for the vacancy of those Masculine Capacities he himself glories in : And the rather, because he well understands, that such fine things, as are prettily term'd Philosophical in him, will scarce be thought rational in me.

This being an Age so subject to Division and Subtlety, and so full of contention, between Interest and Truth, Ignorance and Ingenuity, Purity and Impurity ; and last of all Loyalty and

6 *Medicatrix*, or the *Woman Physician*.

Rebellion; I made a particular consideration of this Eloquent Opiniator, and finding him depend very much on his Oratory, and perswading himself to be absolutely and uncontrollably Doctrinal, that I might the better be informed what such aims proposed, and Conceits effected by other publick *Hero's*, almost of this nature: I consulted with my self what Lives I had read; I presently remembred *Plutarch*, and in him, the Life of *Cicero*; one that had as good an Opinion of himself, as he that calls himself the *Little Bell of Warwick*, or the late *Physician* at *Jamaica*; I fell to the perusing the History of that generally admir'd Man of Eloquence, wherein I collect, he far surpass Mr. *Stubbe* in Wit; and attain'd that Honour I fear he will never reach, and that is, by the Oration and Applause of his good friend *Cato*, the People decreed him to be call'd *Father of the Country*, it being a name never given to any before him; though it seems this unsuitable and sublime degree, did him no kindness afterwards, as the History tells: And in some other things he

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 7

he was very commendable, as he gave himself to all kind of knowledge whatsoever, and there was no Art, nor any of the *Liberal Sciences* that he disdained; And 'tis said likewise, he freely extolled all *Authors* that were before him, so that in these kinds of ingenuity he much transcended his Disciple *Stubbe*, who directly opposes him in a contrary course, by not only reviling and withstanding the only Eligible and Available art in the World, which is *Chymistry*; but condemning and crucifying all *Authors* whatsoever, living or dead, not of his own lazy Tribe: And sometimes he did a little good to his Country, and such like, although it was in tendency to his own private design; and that I doubt is more then ever *Campanell* will do upon any design at all: But in many qualifications else, I think *Cicero* and the *Medicus* may very well be matcht, and so its possible, the Reader will conclude, when the observations I have made, are clearly and truly weighed.

8 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

For I observe, this *Roman* was very high and ambitious, recenting many good and meritorious thoughts of himself; His interest was dear to him, for he would undertake any cause to be doing; He was a *Poet*, an *Oratour*, a *Lyar*, *Mercenary*, a *Soldier*, a *Polititian*, a *Philosopher*, *Spightful* and *Malitious*, and indeed any thing; till at last he knew not what to be, and so fell miserably to nothing. This being some of that account given by *Plutarch* of him, I must leave the intelligible and knowing to judge, wherein he paralels some of his Disciples amongst us; but to pleasure my Reader, I will recite some eminent marks of this fam'd Oratour, mention'd by his Historian, and for brevity sake but a few.

That this popular Man of *Rome* was Ambitious, and harbour'd many high fancies of himself, thinking much better then he did really, or the People of that City in several actions believe he deserv'd, evidently appears by this recital: For being concern'd to plead a cause for some young Gentlemen of

Rome

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physseian. 9

Rome that were accused for faults committed in the Wars against their Honour and Martial Discipline (and sent back to *Sicily*) he defended them so, that they were pardoned : Thereupon, (saith the History) *thinking well of himself, when his time was expired, he went to Rome ; and by the way, this jest hapned unto him. As he passed through the Country of Campania (otherwise called the Land of Labour) he met by chance one of the chiefeſt Romaines of all his Friends : So falling in talk with him, he asked him, what they said of him at Rome, and what they thought of his doings : imagining that all Rome had been full of the Glory of his name and deeds. His Friend asked him again, and where hast thou been Cicero all this while, that we have not seen thee at Rome ? This kill'd his heart streight, when he saw that the report of his name and doings, entering into the City of Rome as into an infinite Sea, was so suddenly vanished away again, without any other fame or speech.*

But after that, when he looked into himself, and saw that in reason he took
an

10 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

an infinite labour in hand to attain Glory, wherein he saw no certain end whereby to attain unto it: it cut off a great part of the ambition he had in his head. And yet the great pleasure he took to hear his own praise, and to be overmuch given to desire of honour and estimation: Those two things continued with him even to his dying day, and did ever and anon make him swerve from Justice.

So that the Reader may see how small
An occasion, and mean^a matter, tempted
Cicero to swell in conceit, and to believe
such publick praises were due, and at-
tributed to him, which in reality were
not; And I am apt to fancy, our *Tinck-*
ling Champion at Warwick will be some-
what hereby resembled, when I consi-
der the several Bravado's his Papers
record; As when he rejoyces to think
what a brave commendable attempt he
hath put himself in abusing the *Royal*
Society, Ingenuity, and all ingenious and
good Men; pretending what universal
encouragement and Bay's he is like to
receive, not only from his Patrons and
Stipendaries, but many Gentlemen of
Quality

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. II

Quality, when from the reception of a single Letter, he presently tells the World; *That he is pleased* (forsooth) *to understand, that so many serious and real Patriots of this Kingdom do approve, not only of his undertaking the Royal Society, but of his performances therein :* And what doth all this great boast in Plurality, that clap him on the Back, and spit in his Mouth, amount too, surely but a — paucity, for I cannot find them to be above two or three, as Sir — This; and Mr. — That; whose names he mentions not, yet it may be in his writings, he may tell you of one or two more; But I shall not trouble my self to seek a Needle in a Bottle of Hay, without it were of more consequence, to peruse a long chain of confus'd Languages, and falsities which I acknowledge is beyond my *Genius* to comprehend, neither do I desire it: It is enough for me to understand, what I have undertook, and if in any reasonable degree I acquit that, I have sufficient ground to be satisfied; That Mr. *Stubbe* is as true in one thing as another;

12 *Medicatrix*, or the *Woman Physician*.
ther; as uncertain and double as the
Oracle of *Apollo*: And that he that
glories of being *Physician at Jamaica*,
signified as little there as he doth here,
so that I hope the next voyage hemakes
will be to more purpose.

And in another extasie our *Medicus*
is very merry, and says in a Letter to his
Friend concerning the *Virtuoso's*, Thus,
— *I know a Gentleman, who in the Wars of*
Ireland, at one blow cut off a Mans head,
(I hope it was not Mr. *Stubbe*) *and the*
headless Trunck, clapp'd Spurs to the
Horse sides, and rid about Ten Yards
after; Truly I very much doubt the
Champion of Warwick, whatever he
thinks, hath given no such fatal blow:
But he proceeds, and salutes his Friend
in this manner, — *Let these Loosers talk*
a little, and then retire and work — and
endeavour to regain their Credit, which I
think is irrecoverably lost, if others by my
example will pursue their failings. 'Tis
well said Mr. *Stubbe*, what sentiments I
have made by the way, in the behalf
of the Royal Society, are but the
thoughts of a Woman, so that I leave the
Learned

Learned to defend themselves: And shall only repeat what is to my purpose, and that is, I think Mr. *Stubbe* wants no Opinion of himself, which will more especially appear when I have remarked one rapture more of his, and indeed that is so profound, that I shall spare him in reciting any more of that kind now: It is to be found in his rare Jewel reviv'd, called *Campanella*; where, in his Epistle to the Reader, amongst other abuses of better Men than himself, scolding against the *Virtuoso's*; And it being objected, that his Writings against one of them, contained little of matter; To this Mr. *Stubbe* humbly answers, *That they contain enough to have made Twenty Virtuoso's famous, and would have acquired them a memorial of ingenious and noble experimentators: they contain enough to shew the ignorance of that person — They contain enough, since they contain more than they all knew — O prodigious!* Now whether Mr. *Stubbe* be not as conceited in this particular as ever *Cicero* was, I must leave to those that are proper to judge

Be-

14 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

Besides, if I thought I might not too much intrude on Mr. *Stubbe*; I would be his best Friend, and tell him without any flattery; if he demanded the same question of me, that his Master *Cicero* ask'd of his chief *Roman* Friend, I would thus answer, Where hath Mr. *Stubbe* lived all this while? at *Jamaica*; or where are his famous works extant, and victorious Books exposed to Sale? for I am inform'd, the Author himself, with most Book-sellers in this City, is not known; and the Books themselves scarce with any to be had; so that I am satisfied, the Generality of this Kingdom never heard his name, much less saw him; In sum, I perceive the *Physician at Warbick* is not that man of Fame he takes himself to be: but if notwithstanding this, he is resolv'd to conclude his own Acts Superlative, I must like a kind Friend tell him again; they must then be heretofore acquired by his *Neutrality* at best, not by his Loyalty, or late Conquest of the *Chymists*, or *Royal Society*.

And

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 15.

And whether I have not now, some propable reason to imagine, that *Mr. Stubbe* is likewise deceived, in his desired Popularity, as much as ever, his *Romane Master* was; I shall assign to the same Judgment I have already chosen: But I have been much longer on this Parallel than I intended, and therefore least I weary my Readers, as the *Medicus* hath done his; I must omit many of those places I designed to accomodate the Reader withall, and refer him to the General account of *Cicero's* life, described by *Plutarch*, and only mention these following.

That this Roman Wit was not exempted, from Mercenary actions, (as well as pride,) taking any cause in hand to defend for advantage; Appears in the business of *Verres*, and in the cause of *Milo*, who murder'd *Clodius*; As likewise, in the case of *Munatius*, and of *Marcus Crassus*; the passages of these two last being short, and pertinent enough; I will relate, as 'tis exprest in his life: *when on a time, Cicero had Pleaded Munatius's Cause before the Judges, who shortly*
after

16 *Medicatrix*, or the *Woman Phisitian*.
after accused *Sabinus* a friend of his: he
was so angry with him, that he told him,
what *Mynatius*, hast thou forgotten that
thou wert discharged the last day of thine
Accusation, not for thine Innocency, but
for a mist I cast before the Judg's eyes, that
made them they could not discern the de-
fault?

Another time also, having openly praised
M. Crassus in the Pulpit, with good audi-
ence of the people: shortly after he spake to
the contrary, all the evil he could of him,
in the same place. Why, how now said
Crassus. didst thou not thy self highly
praise me in this place the last day? I can-
not deny it, said *Cicero*: but indeed I took
an ill matter in hand, to shew mine Elo-
quence.

Now, whether our *Campanel at War-
wick*, be herein exemplified, or any
wayes concern'd in such projects as
these; it belongs to the ingenious *Chy-
mists*, and *Virtuosi* to decide, being most
able, experimentally to discern things
of this nature as well as others: But I
must confess, in that slender judgment I
have his papers, and general abuses de-
signed

Medicatrix, or the Woman Phisician 17

signed therein; renders him to me as much a Juggler as an Opiniator.

Cicero was at one time a Poet too, but, it seems that was but of the age of a *mushroom*, and of no longer date, then *Mr. Stubbs* his works, as subject to fate, as his *Viper-catcher*, and more mortal than himself; in sum, extinct as soon as written.

Plutarch in the life of *Antonius*, reproves this great Poet for lying, in maliciously accusing *Antonius*, affirming him to be the Author of the civil Wars in *ROME*, which indeed, (saith the Historian) *was a stark lie*; for *Cæsar was not* —

I shall Treat *Mr. Stubbe* more civilly, than charge him in such Language, though I have read in his papers, much worse, used to some of his Opponents; But whether, he gives me not cause enough, to charge him with the fact, particularly relating to him I defend; may be observed hereafter: What misrepresentations, and suggestions concerns (I think) many others, let the learned engage.

C

Several

18 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

Several other acts of *Cicero*, much for my purpose may be seen in his Life at large, which to be concise, I omit: But I perceive, his *Eloquence* deceived him in his Popular projects; and Political designs, So that he was forc'd at last to pray his friends not to call him *Orator*, but *Philosopher*; saying that was his chief Profession.

I shall now conclude his Life, in shewing the Reader, he was for any partie that was in fashion; He could take *Pompey* by one hand, and *Cæsar* by the other; and what excellent Principle he was endued withall, as well as our *Campanell*, you will see by what follows; Upon the War, and division growing between *Pompey* and *Cæsar*; He thus says, — what way should I take? *Pompey* hath the juster, and honester cause of War, but *Cæsar* can better Execute, and provide for himself, and his friends with better safety. — In result he kept in with *Pompey*, till he was call'd Treacherous, and esteem'd despicable: Then he marched off to *Cæsar*, and ingratiated himself with him; after he dyed by the
Sword

Sword; at the Commands of *Antonius*, for his malice against him.

Thus, our English *Cicero* may see I have nam'd him, with as Famous a man as himself, which is a civility beyond his merit; And although many of this *Romans* actions are ill Presidents, and some differ from the station and decree of a common Subject, and so not respect our *Medicus*; Yet if by the general observation, of this mans life, it be considered, how unjust attempts & naughty promotions for interests sake, render a Man unprosperous, and obnoxious to Justice, and an ill resentment; and by such conclusions, my friend at *Warwick*, repents, and amends, he will not only excel *Cicero* in Chronicle, but I shall likewise hope to be as Doctrinal then, as Mr. *Stubbe* believes he himself is now.

And I have given the Reader, this Historical account, not only that he may see I have read an History, as well as our *Campanell*, but that I may mind him of the vast difference, between wit and wisdom, truth and errour, justice and interest; and in sum, that it is more rea-

sonable to expect, a just cause, to be permanent and durable, though obscur'd and oppress'd, than a deceitful and unjust; though the date be old, and the name good: What else the History contains, Scholars understand, 'tis not for me to Assume.

SECT II.

An Express of the Information Mr. Stubbe gives of his own Life, in several Particulars.

ALthough M. *Stubbe* layes hold on the Horns of the Altar, and makes the Act of indempnity to answer the second Covenant in Divinity; and that he seems to confess, beg pardon, and amend, which if truly performed, he were the more excusable: Yet since I see his confession and pretence to be no other than subtlety & hypocrisie; when 'tis obvious he still persists in his old method, to abuse His Majesties servants, and sufferers; I must take liberty to re-mention a few
par-

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 21
particulars of what account this *Campanell* gives of himself.

Mr. *Stubbe* fearing the *Virtuoso's*, or some of his adversaries would write a History of his Life, and what principles he is accomplish'd with, (he being as it appears by his own Relation, none of the best Subjects that ever the KING had) to prevent this design, he saith, he wrote it himself, (and 'tis scarce likely he mention'd any of the worser part) out of which, these few following, I have taken.

He sayes: he was a poor Boy at Westminster-School, under his Master D. Busby: That he was after a servant to Sir H. V. by which I believe he means Sir Henry V. he taking a liking to him; For good reason no doubt.

Sir H. V. prefer'd him to be a Kings Scholar; but by his leave, I doubt in those times such words and Titles were not in fashion with Sr. H. V's servants; but now M. S. uses as becomes him the language of a convert.

His Master B. was charitable, and gave him books, clothes & schooling, which I think was more than he deserved,

22 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

without he made better use of them.

He saith he was *at School at Westminster, but 17 years of age, and little of Stature, when the KING was beheaded; Or rather (if he please) Murdered, and I am very glad to hear it was so; otherwise I should have thought —*

There being Quarrels between the Presbyterians and Sir H. V's Friends, he sided with his Patron Sir H. V. His Retribution to his Generous Patron was, to promise him if ever he were able to serve him effectually, and this he says he did; who questions it, and wrote those so invidious Queries to terrifie the Presbyterians; but protests they contain no Tenents of his — So 'tis like he took that Task in hand as Cicero did his, to shew his Eloquence.

Many other things of this nature he writes of himself, mentioning sometimes, a good deed, or two, he did among the rest; But I must desire the curious Reader, if he requires further satisfaction, to view his papers.

And lastly he tels us, he hath been his Majesties Phisitian in the Island of *Jamaica*, but that he did little service there

there, he owneth, being sick ; This I am apt enough to believe, so that if he were His Majesties Phisitian, he was far enough off Him, and I think he was rightly plac'd, and 'tis no great matter if he were sent there again, the place I am told being most fit for him.

But notwithstanding all this, Mr. *Stubbe* shall see I will do him right, and pay him more Candour then he expects, for I shall not accuse and arraign him again, since the mercy of our good King hath been so great as to pardon him : But however, this I must say, It is much ingratitude, and no good return of such an Offender, to repay his Prince by persecuting and abusing his charitable and suffering Servants, raking them out of their Graves with falsities and envy ; I think they endured pretty well in their Lives, so that Good Men say 'tis pity to disturb their Ashes, except on more just occasion : Certainly this is a fiery zeal, exceeding that of *Saul*, who persecuted unto death, but there left ; This, I do say in my Opinion, sounds louder of malicious prin-

24 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*
ciples, and ill nature, then the *Little Bell*
at Warwick ever did of Ignorance, In-
terest, Policy, Philosophy, Phleboto-
my, or what you please.

This I cannot omit the *Medicus* in, and
that the World may see what great pre-
judice he hath really cause for, against
the person I am obliged to take notice
of, I shall descend to note; and inform
the Reader of several occurrences in the
Life of my Father.

SECT. III.

*An account of the Life of Mr. O Dowde,
and some of his Loyal Sufferings there-
in. Of his promotion of the Chymical
Society.*

TO revive and mention the actions
of a Charitable and good Sub-
ject, is very complacent with any sober
Genius; but by such memorial to re-
view the many Troubles, Dangers, Im-
prisonments, and continual Adversity
of so near a Friend; to me, is exceeding
tedious

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 25

tedious and unwelcome; and a task so unsuitable to my inclination, that nothing made me more ready to decline this Tract, than the necessity I saw to recall some past passions of the deceased, in order to a vindication against such an Invective; This seemed grievous to me, so far, as sometime to dissuade me, But my thoughts of Duty in general, being more prevalent than my effeminate thoughts of nature in particular, I resolved at last to enter upon the prosecution; and to avoid a prolix account of many tedious circumstances, and considerable actions, some extraordinary, and not proper for a publick relation, This Gentlemans Life being a *Series* of Trouble and Sufferings, I shall now only give the Reader this short express of him.

He descended from a Generous Family, and Heir to no less Fortune in the Kingdom of *Ireland*, but his Fathers Death leaving him in Minority, and subject to the injury and misfortune, the Second Marriage of his Mother contracted, and after the Distraction and Trou-

26 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

Troubles in that Nation compleated, he was by this means deprived of the greatest part of his Right and Inheritance, a damage not inconsiderable.

He became after a Servant to his late Sacred *Majesty*, and now Glorious St. King *Charles* the I. his Royal Master being not long after Murdered, he was then obnoxious to the lot of the banished, oppressed and persecuted, at that time the signal of Loyalty and Obedience.

Upon this Rebellion and Confusion, he going over beyond Sea, was afterwards imploy'd in the management of some affairs of his *Royal Master* His Majesty that now is: Those being at an end there, he came back privately into *England*, where he was not a little Serviceable to the Great ones of his *Royal Masters* party, &c. by which occasion he was never an hour safe, or free from imprisonment, losses, and dangers of Life; and to avoid these, he needed no command to remove him from one place to another; for that he was forc't to do, no place, though never so secret, was

was of longer security then a few weeks, it may be a few days, more often, much less.

He was imprison'd sometimes six Months, sometimes Two and Twenty, other times bound to a certain limit, and daily and hourly attendance of the most notorious Committees, and that for a year and more together.

To add to these kinds of persecutions, and to obtain their Bloody ends, my Mother was likewise imprison'd, and kept a close Prisoner for many Months.

This being too little, my Father was afterwards again secur'd, and examined by *Oliver* himself, and his ——— and at that time condemned upon this condition, That he should either make such discoveries as they propos'd, or dye; to which I have heard his answer was, *Discoveries he should make none, Death he feared not, for he had not liv'd so ill that he was afraid to dye*: That course not prevailing, both then and several other times he wanted no offers of gain and promotion to oblige him, but that

signi-

28 *Medicatrix*, or the *Woman Phisitian*.
signifying as little as the rest ; In conclusion at that time, they banished him out of *England* ; but sometimes returning secretly and disguised, he was again taken and imprison'd at *Nottingham* ; but it pleas'd God before that came to any th'ng, the Old Usurper departed his cruel Life.

Yet the Trade went on, and after his release there, upon the accidents of that Usurpers Death he came to *London*, Then the Alternate *Successors* of the deceased *Persecutor*, upon the following mutations and transactions of the Nation, endeavouring to support as much an impossibility, as the Physician at *Warwick* in another case now promotes ; He was again imprison'd by — & *Bradshaw*, and this Imprisonment, I remember, was long and chargeable, and continued till the Weather grew fair, and the cause no longer disputeable ; then he was discharged, and after returned over Sea — And these passages so far (being too much for me) I have thought reasonable to mention ; as for others in this nature, I do not think proper, nor shall I declare or expose. So

So that from the death of his first *Royal* Master, to the Restoration of his Second, was a continued fortune of Loyalty and Obedience, but a passion of no small danger, and no less impoverishing trouble; And notwithstanding all this, and more, I am contented, and do both think and say what his own Judgement was in his Life time, That these things were no more then his Duty, and the Duty of every honest and Faithful Subject.

But since the *Campanell* urges me to things of this degree, and I am satisfied out of his old principles, he sets himself to abuse those Men 'twere more prudence for him to forbear, I must not omit to tell him, That he may hereby, and by what follows be assured; That *O Dowde* was no Servant nor Disciple of Sir *H. V.* no Servant to ——— said not, wrote not, did not any other then what he justified with his Life: in few words, he was no companion for *Stubbe*, and such——his principles were more Honest, more Loyal, more Honourable, and more Ingenious: And although I cannot

not boast, as Mr. *Stubbe* doth; that he was sent His Majesties Physician to *Jamaica*; nor it may be of his great stipend reward, or brave allowance, as 'tis said he hath from some of his Physical Friends, to support his arrogance, and by all that I can imagine, rather to inflame the World then any thing else; and to abuse and trample on all goodness and ingenuity, and the promoters thereof, who to their last breath; ventur'd their Lives and Fortunes for their Prince and Country; Actions so excellent, that I perfectly despair of ever seeing the *Campanell* perform.

Yet if I am not so plausibly accomplish'd as Mr. *Stubbe*, nor cannot make the most of a favour, as he doth, I am obliged to say, that His Majesty was very kind to my Father, and I could mention wherein he particularly design'd him a Royal and profitable Gift, by an Order entred in Mr. *Secretary*'s Book; but my Father falling ill at that time, a great Person then in Office, disposed His Majesties favour other ways & much contrary to the *Royal Command*;

(the

(the more was my misfortune) which with some such things as these I omit: And I doubt not but if he had liv'd, His Majesty would have been as Condescensive and Gracious to him, as some others.

I proceed now to some other occasions of malice the *Campanell* takes against this deceased *Chymical Physician*, which account followeth.

After the happy Restoration of his now Sacred Majesty, when good Men as well as others, began to be at liberty, and to enjoy some peace and tranquillity, having passed such an Ocean of Sorrows, This Gentleman being all his Life eminently devoted to Ingenuity and Industry; and his inclination leading him from his Childhood to *Medicinal Scrutinies* and *Chymical Curiosities*, to prosecute and perfect which, loosing no opportunity under all his troubles, and through his Travels, nor omitting any charge, expence, time, or labour, to obtain what was excellent, and worth his knowledge and reception; And having by an indefatigable pursuit, and diligent Elaboration, made himself Master

32 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

ster of those great secrets and particular attainments so much sought after, and only by the *Chymical Art* to be acquired; for it was a rule with him, *That if a Man could not do as much or more in an Art, then any other Professor of that Art, 'twas not worth his trouble to imploy himself therein.* That he might now both do good to his Neighbour and himself, and endeavour to provide for his Family; and in some measure make up, and regain the Losses he had sustained by so long an interruption of trouble, he put himself to Practice, and beginning presently to be famously successful, and experimentally justifying his Medicines by plentiful examples to excell, and prevail far beyond the *Common Method* of contrary Practicers: He immediately meets with that fate which infallibly attends every thing that is good and excellent; and that you may easily believe was malice and envy; so that now, seeing him do good, and grow popular, those of the adverse *Physical Practice*, and some, That but yesterday were with him under a joint affliction

Medicatrix, or the Woman Phisician 33

affliction and kind imbrace, to day a Frown was too good, so far do Men degenerate into unworthiness, and cloud themselves with disingenuity; but however, those that knew him, knew likewise he cared little for such accidents; and notwithstanding this, with the favour of His Majesty, who hath sufficiently express'd Himself, to be a lover of ingenuity and charity, as well as other commendable actions; he advantageously improv'd the vertue and excellency of his Medicines, beyond the Cavill, malicious suggestions, and falsities of his adversaries, and effecting those cures never by them to be attain'd.

Some years after His Majesties Returne, *Chymistry* growing generally in request, and the observation that the World made of the benefit, and profit the sick received by the *Chymical Physitians* of this City, induc'd many persons of Honour and Quality, to approve and commend this Art so much as to promote it, by desiring to settle, and Establish a *Chymical Society*: In order

34 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

to which, he made it his business to further it, in what was proper for him, and in obedience to the commands of some persons of Honour, mentioned in his Book; he publisht that Tract, wherein he informs the World of this Design, and of the Progress in tendency thereto, out of which, that I may the better discourse Mr. *Stubbe*, I have taken these following Subscriptions.

Whereas after sufficient Experiment, it is found most true, that Chymical Medicines well prepared, and aswell applyed, are above all others; the safest, pleasanest, and most effectual means, both for conservation of Health, and cure of all diseases whatsoever: And whereas some of a different Practice from it, as well as those many false pretenders to Arcana's of this nature; doe either maliciously or ignorantly, hinder the clear and general understanding of the Vertue and Excellency of such Noble preparations, and by Consequence the Publique good. To the end therefore, that Patients may not spend themselves, their precious time and money in vain; and also that the Licentious abuses of Im-
posters

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 35
posters may hereafter be detected; We^e
whose Names are hereunto Subscribed, do
resolve and promise to our urthermost A-
bilities, to preserve and advance the Ho-
nour and Credit of this profession of Chy-
mical Physick: And in order therunto
humbly do propose, and as much as in us
lyeth, endeavour an obtaining of His Ma-
jesties gracious Favour by Letters Pattents,
for the Instituting of an Incorporation of
Professors of Physick, capable of such Con-
stitutions and Discipline, as shall answer
the ends herein propounded; Namely the
Improvement of that most Laudable and
necessary Science of Physick, only by Her-
metick or Chymical Medicaments; and
herein from time to time, to be Assistant to
each other, and never to relinquish this
our Engagement for any Temporal respects
whatsoever.

W^m Goddard.
Tho. Williams.
Edw. Bolnest
Richard Barker.

Febure.
Will. Barkly.
Robert Bathurst.
Tho. Tillison.

36 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

Robert werden	Keffler.
John Werden.	Edw. Cooke.
John Floyd.	Tho. Smart.
Mat. Clifford.	James Jolly.
Geo. Starkey.	Tho. Norton.
P. Massonet	George Thompson.
Tho. Troutbeck.	John Wilkinson.
John Fryer.	Jeremiah Astell.
Edw. Warner.	Tho Yardly.
Will. Curren.	Tho Barker.
John Troutbeck.	Robert Turner.
Joseph Dey.	Will. Burman.
Mar. Nedham.	Tho. o Dowde.
Ever. Maynwaning.	

King

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 37

HAVING perus'd the within written Proposals, subscribed by divers persons of Learning, experience and ingenuity, viz. for the Institution of a Noble Society, for the advancement of Hermetick Physick; We cannot but give the Design condign Approbation, as tending to the Publick good; and accordingly we shall, as occasion serves, give our Countenance, and best Assistance towards the effectual accomplishment thereof.

Gilb. Cant.

Buckingham.	Albemarle.	
Ormonde	Lindsey.	
Northampton.	Anglesey.	
Oxford	St. Alban.	Elgin.
Pemb. & Mountgomery.	Hump.	London.
Norwich.	Carlisle.	Mount-
garet.	H. Mansfield.	

Kenelm Digby.	G. Hamilton.		
W. Killegrew.	C. Harbord.	J. Crew.	
R. Warden.	J. Werden.	H. Bishop.	
Tho. Collpeper.	Jo. Ernle.	Edw. Pro-	
ger.	Jo. Mennes.	G. Shakerly.	H. Pro-
ger.	R. Whitfield.	W. Merrick.	T. Paul-
den.	Rich. Brett.	Goring Ball.	Edw.
Warcuppe.	Freschevills	Holles.	Hen.
Peck.	D 3	But	

38 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

But this undertaking, being of so considerable and unspeakable good and benefit to the Kingdom; the Reader may soon imagine, the Enterprize of course wanted not enemies enough to withstand it: But certainly if I may speak my thoughts (though the *Medicus* may say a wamans thoughts signifie little) if this Royally ingenious age be incompleat in any thing, 'tis in the defect of this one most beneficial, desirable and Noble Settlement; and 'tis strange so great a Concern should lye unattempted, and imperfect, by the vacancy and death of a few good and charitable men, who desired the preservation and Glory of a Nation more than their own Interest, or private profit: And if this be not constituted in this Age, no man doubts but that it must be of necessity in after Ages; for 'tis certain now, *Senna*, *Rhubarb*, *Scammony*, *Coloquintida*; *Cude*, *Mercury*, nor *Tubbing*; nay, *Stubbs* his generous *Medicaments*, nor *Lancet* it self, will not recover the diseases of these times; what then must be proposed to posterity, I believe little less than the
Golden

Golden essence of *Chymistry*.

And now having made a recital of these subscriptions, I think it is requisite to tell the *Medicus* at *Warwick*, that in one of his extavigancies, in an Epistle to the Reader, I find he imposeth on the World, much of confidence, little of Truth; when amidst his abuses of the *Royal Society*, he is pleased thus, civilly to express himself, *at first they* (meaning the *R. S.*) would have incorporated the Colledge of Phisitians into their Society; but that the prudent and grave did decline: then they promoted the Anti-Colledge of Pseudo-Chymists, encouraging O Dowde, and his ignorant Adherents in opposition to the Phisitians; and this is not more Notorious to the World, than it is also that those objections with which M. N. and other Quack-salvers amuse the Age, were suggested unto them by the Virtuosi, and derived their repute from them.

Thus I perceive, any language is suitable enough for Mr. *Stubbs* his mouth; any fallshood for the subject of his pen; and in this kind, I believe his malicious supporters hath took a Gradual defend

40 *Medicatrix*, or the *Woman Phisitian*.
der, because he can write and affirm a-
ny thing, and hath folly enough to be-
lieve he can perswade the world with
his own pleasure : But 'tis time such a
scribler were checkt in his Race; there-
fore as to the first, and last passages of
this *Campanels* accusation, 'tis not my
business to meddle with; but believe
them as much of Gospel truth as the o-
ther: As for the nature of the *Chymical*
Colledge, called by him, the *Anti-Colledge*,
by the Relation I have cited, the Rea-
der may satisfy himself of the fair Case,
progress, and promotion therein; and
of the wilful and cunning mistake of
the Reipublick pretender Famous *Cam-*
panella, and see what fancies he is forc'd
to create and justifie; to patch up his
Bleeding cause: These are those Gentle-
men and Persons of Honour, M. *Subbe*
out of the extract of his *Jamaica Man-*
ners, impudently calls *ignorant adhe-*
rents: But let who will be the encou-
ragers; and if the *Royal Society* had
been the Promoters of this Noble Aim,
(a happiness too great for this King-
dom hitherto to enjoy) can the *Medicus*
flatte

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 41

flatter himself, it is so mean a design as not to be own'd ; But laying aside this supposition, He sees it hath been owned and subscribed by as good and honourable Adherents as any of his, and I believe will he by more ; though he dares stile them — but because he hath been Sir *H. V.*'s Servant, perhaps he thinks he may say any thing.

And I must further take liberty to tell the *Campanell*, that his Friend *O Dowde* was not to be encouraged or put upon any attempt by the *Royal Society*, or else, (though *Stubbe* was by his Master *V.*) he was not satisfied in his own Conscience, was just, eminently advantageous, and proper for the Good of the Nation : No, since *Campanell* will have it, I will tell him Mr. *O Dowdes* reasons for his particular engagement in this business ; 'Twas not because he opposed the method and foundation of true Learning, as this Sophister would idly impose, and foolishly insinuate : But because Learning was made a Cloak to vail Ignorance, and cover Laziness, Learning was not suffered to answer its
true

42 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

true ends, which all desire ; Men boasted of Letters, but understood not Medicines ; Words were the perfection of their Studies, not salutary Deeds the result of their Practice : 'Twas because he saw the present Age languish with insupportable and grievous Diseases ; and Posterity like to be much more ; out of all hopes incurable, and not to be remedied by Vulgar Quacks : He saw neither the *generous Medicaments* of *H. Stubbe at Warwick*, nor yet his *Lancet*, signifying any thing to the remedy and prevention of these great improving Calamities : He saw the Common Art of Physick impotent and weak, and not able to answer its own design, nor the promise of the Artist : He saw poor Creatures kept a year, two, three sometimes, under the management of *Campanells* ignorant adherents, and such — pretenders to that they never understood, without any other benefit then torture and expence ; And at last the once clouded, but now bright and admir'd Chymical Medicines, were forc'd in a few days, or
weeks

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 43

weeks to be the restorer: He saw it was not in the power of *Stubbe*, or his Method, to attain those Medicines necessity required, and the high degree of *Chymistry* produc'd. These (and many more) if Mr. *Medicus* will have me inform the World, whether I will or no, were the just occasional Dictates of Mr. *O Dowdes* embracing this Honourable, and now only desirable promotion, and no other.

So that having plain enough discovered this publick Assertion of *Campbell*, to be one of his juggling disguises, and mis-representments, I shall not need to trouble my self more herein, then to conclude, when I see a Man dare question the Actions of his Prince, I must believe, That Man dare say any thing; nay, for ought I know, do any thing.

44 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

*An account of Mr. O Dowdes Practice
and Assistance in the last great Plague,
and of his Death therein.*

I shall now prosecute my promise, in giving a Relation of some further account of my Father, of his Practice in the late great Plague, and his Death therein; and trace Mr. *Stubbe* in some other of his malicious suggestions and subtilty; for I perceive he is well skill'd in the *Art of Legerdemaine*; And do believe he depended (by the freedom he useth) too much on the Common Proverb, *Si tostque l'Arbre est tombe chacun se rue dessus*, or else I can never imagine he would have so Romancingly abus'd himself, and his Readers; but if that be his conclusion, 'twill be more Wisdom for him to decline, for he will be much deceived in any wishes or hopes of that kind.

Asto the general fame, and constant daily success of my Fathers *Chymical Medicines* to his death; satisfactorily prevailing without any comparison, far beyond

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 45

beyond the Common Practicers, and their Abilities; notwithstanding the Wiles and *Hocus* Mists of *Stubbe*, and such — is so well known, I need not add any confirmation; and by his own *Printed Book*, and his *private Notes* and *Manuscripts* I have by me, will easily satisfie: Besides, the *Medicines* have ever since justified, and are still alive to justify themselves; which to humour Mr. *Stubbe* shall hereafter appear: But in saying this, I am put in mind, That I have been several times inform'd, that the Book of my Father, the Title whereof was, *The Poor Mans Physician, &c.* hath been much desired, and sought after ever since his Death; And the *Book-seller* pressing for it, I thought proper by the way to give notice, That his Book will be revived (at leisure) by a Gentleman to whom all my Fathers *Chymical* and *Medicinal* Secrets and Preparations were Communicated.

But as to my Fathers Progress and Administration from the beginning of that great Affliction the *Pest*, untill his death, I shall inform the *Curious* in what
is

46 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

is necessary; but in order thereunto, and in tendency to explain and answer another on-set and vain Collection of the fallacious and insinuating *Champion at Warwick*, I must beg leave to mark one disguised Rapture of his more, which is this following.

In his Reply to Dr. *Thompson*, wherein he spends in one place of that Book, a whole side of Paper to tell the World the meaning of — a black stroak; The sum of which is no more, then to make known what envy he bears to ingenious Men; Amongst other odious, and contemptible, idle, foolish Stuffe, exclaiming against *Paracelsus*, *Helmont*, and a great many more hard Names, of (I presume) famous *Chymists*, crucifying them with ungentleman-like Language, (and indeed thereby principally forfeiting his own credit, and abusing himself) telling us, *That Helmont could not cure a Feaver, He was not known in the Street where he Liv'd, because Mr. Stubbes, his Brother Kraft, could not find him by once asking for him, (the Mystery of which being a*
very

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 47
very good one, as I have heard related
by as great Travellers as the *Jamaica*
Physician, I shall anon inform the Rea-
der) endeavouring to make them as
odious, as he hath made himself with
such entertainments; which if those be
the Glory of *Westminster-school*, the
perfection of an *University Man*; I fear
in time the *Campanell* may have more
reason for his suggestions, then now he
hath.

He at last, that he might say some-
thing more, particularly to gratifie his
Masters, though to little purpose, says —
Mr. O Dowde did pretend to as great
Arcana as any of the Fraternity: (what-
ever he pretended, he had much more
reason for his pretence, then you have
for yours.) *God had been pleased to com-*
municate unto him a Method in the Plague,
to preserve Thousands from the Grave,
which he promised to administer publickly
and freely to all that did desire it. This
is true, and the only truth I find in his
Papers in what is proper for my capa-
city. Yet did he and his Wife die thereof
in 1665. This I dare not say, because I
think

48 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

think the contrary: But what then? just nothing. For Mr. *Stubbe* will find, this Plot will vanish without any advantage to his Masquerading Cause, or the noise he would make about Shadows and Nut-shells.

To which end, I shall give my Fathers own words, and the whole Paragraph, as 'tis wrote in his Book. Thus,

As to the Plague (which there hath been yet no mention) I hope Gods Mercy is such to us, there may never be occasion for experiment in that kind: But if our sins shall at any time draw down that Judgement upon us, I shall not doubt, by that Method which God hath been pleas'd to Communicate to me, to preserve Thousands from the Grave; and in that Confidence to administer freely and publicly to all that shall desire it, not excepting those persons or places, where other Physicians of the dull Road would be afraid to shew themselves.

These are the very expressions; And let the Malice or Maske of Mr. *Stubbe* and such — make the most on't. Yet did he — dye thereof, saith the Grave

Medicus,

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 49

Medicus, but he is loath to tell the World how many Lives he saved before his Death; and how many were preserv'd after by his Medicines, 'tis like, that enquiry was not pertinent to his purpose; He is glad he dyed thereof.

And now pray what is herein contained, but what any ingenious and able Physician, that was Master of the Medicines he was, might say and intend? what is herein said, but what was suitably perform'd? And what is herein propos'd, that was not in a proportionable measure verified? And when all this is said, the severest construction will bear, That he owns himself a Mortal Man, not an Immortal God; one that resolv'd as much as in him lay, to relieve and serve the Country, not to destroy it. But it seems 'tis the Method of *Stubbe, and such* — when they cannot Eclipse the Fame and Merit of any Man justly, they catch hold of every small matter, whereby they may raise a Mist to blind the World, and stifle Ingenuity, Charity, and all good and laudable Actions.

E

And

56 *Medicairix, or the Woman Physician.*

And that Mr. *Stubbe* may be the better inform'd, or rather the World; That this *Chymical Physician* (who is so much a Mote in his Eye, and would have been a Beam if he had liv'd to this day,) did not decline his Charity, invalidate his Medicines, or revolt from his promise, in assisting to his utmost this City and Suburbs, in that great and lamentable Extremity, not to be express'd by the Tongue of a *Cicero*, or the Pen of a *Homer*; when the *Medicus* and his generous *Medicaments* fled; and at a time too, there was so much proof for such a vapouring *Champion*, and numerous *Lieutenant*: That was a time the *Campanell* would have been rung; Then Mr. *Stubbe* might have seen the Proverb in its exaltation, *A voirrd kuy en chere, damain en biere*: Then he might have seen words and Phlebotomy were the least of value, and less of use, in curing a Disease. And then he might likewise have been satisfied, 'tis an easier matter to Prate and Scribble of the Pest, then to Cure it.

I shall mention what I saw, and was an Eye-witness too, being constantly with my Father in most of his Administrations and Visits at *Pest-houses*, and else, to the time of his death, and after continued his Medicines, and my Assistance to (near) the end of that never to be forgotten Calamity.

He was concern'd in the Recovery of many *pest-sick* Patients, long before it broke out: The approaching Flame being a long time foreseen by him, before it arriv'd to any considerable appearance, or generally believ'd. But the Summer following, being 1665. there needed no Consultation for the knowledge of that devouring Disease, although there did for the Cure. The Signs were evident, the People without much Oratory easily convinc'd, and that by woful experiment; the *Town* then being hastily left by *Physicians*, as well as *Patients*, for they prudently consider'd, 'twas not Civil to send their Patients in the Country, and not attend them themselves.

52 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

The *Sickness* coming on apace, my Father continued to give his hourly help to all that desired it, and omitted no place, person, nor opportunity whatsoever, where he might personally assist or succour, both in Town and out; nor refused any condition nor occasion, wherein his person was demanded, or requested; but rather freely offer'd and embrac'd all such visits, of which the *Pest-houses* at *Fullam* had no small share: in Sum; he made it his sole and full business to expose himself, to all the hazard and danger imaginable, so that he might be as serviceable, and as charitable as he could, to the true necessity of those dismal creatures, every moment smitten with that Fatal stroke.

And as it is Eminently known, he was sufficiently crouded with throngs of people; so 'tis well known, he did very considerable service, and much good; and preserved, I will not say Thousands, but I must say many hundreds from the Grave. And by the view of that great Concourse of people, that repair'd to him daily, during the

time

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 53

time before his death: There are those now alive, will say a greater Number than I have set down; and 'tis like there was some reason for it, because it was confidently reported, he got above a 1000 *£*. before his death; so it seems there were sick people enough, and no question but receiv'd some benefit; but I doubt there was not money enough to make up that summe.

I am obliged to say that his business was very great, and too much in that he spent and destroyed himself, by the continual care, trouble, and Administrations he was forc't to go through; and that the importunate and urgent necessity of the sick, induc'd so much true compassion, and diligent attendance from him, that the extraordinary care he had to save his Neighbours life, was the only loss of his own, I am too sensibly acquainted with, but I cannot say his Gain was so great, because I know the contrary, and I as well know his charity, and that his relief was very considerable to the poor sick; the Pest-houses, and many streets & places in & a-

bout this City were a Testimony, I am sure, and so much that for my part, since I see so ill a Return for his Life and Charity; I think he better had with-held it for his own Concerns: And such kind of grateful Notices, I fear will by degrees, make ingenious and serviceable Persons more cold in their Charity, and less Obnoxious to the loss of their lives, so that I am put to a stand, whether *Stubbe and such* — that carry part of the Moon in their heads, will notwithstanding their Vizards and pretences, do their KING and Country more prejudice than Service; but I leave that to a better Pen.

The *Plague* mightily increasing, and devouring with variety of Methods; and my Father still carrying on his assistance, and the Relief to the sick, resolving not to leave this City where there was most necessity, although he was earnestly press'd by other places in the Country; and in particular by *Southampton*, as by the Mayors letter appears, with an allowance of threescore or fourscore pounds a Month, but he refused it. He

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 55

He was thrice infected with that dreadful sweeping stroke, and still recover'd himself; and might last of all (when infected) been as easily saved, (if it had pleased GOD to have seen it best for him) but that being at the height of the Plague, and those affairs prest so hard upon him, which he was willing to indulge, that he neglected, and consum'd himself till past the help of Art; And I believe it was the fate of several other Chymical Physitians, that were then in Town, under a diligent and proper publick practice and aid of the sick, who by reason of their great pressure, and charge they had upon them, (able Physitians being then scarce) and out of charity, Christian compassion, and earnest Zeal of succouring, and saving the lives of others, lost their own: Not the inability or insufficiency of their Medicines, as unquestionably appear'd by the effect of their applications to, and preservations of their numerous Patients, they weekly recovered.

His death was after this manner, The week before the sickness was at the

56 *Medicatrix*, or the *Woman Phisitian*.
Highest pitch, which was in *August*
1665. My Father passing over to *Chelſie*,
to viſit a Gentlewoman ſick there, and
taking me with him; as we went neer
the neat houſes, he made his ſervant
fetch him a Muſkmillion, which he had
a more than ordinary deſire for, and the
Meſſenger returning with one that was
large, and not altogether ſo good as I
have ſeen; I offer'd to diſſwade him
from it, but not prevailing he eat very
much of it, which I was diſſatisfied to
ſee, and he was himſelf afterwards ſatis-
fied, was the Original cauſe of his Mortal
ſeizure; And I doubt not but thoſe
Chymical Phyiſtians that abided the *Peſt*,
by their publique and free practice a-
mongſt all Patients, eaſily ſaw that any
light ſurfeit, was the in-let and reteiner,
of that nimble devouring mortal Gueſt
the *Plague*; and ſuch a *Plague*, that I
think could not be fiercer or more de-
ſtructive.

He was very well pleaſed after he had
eaten largely of the Muſkmillion, and in
the Afternoon he returned home, and
continued well that day, and moſt
part

part of the night; but next morning he seem'd somewhat discomposed, with some little indisposition in his stomach; That morning he was engaged to attend a person, as I remember, neer *Charing-Cross*, (for I was not that day with him as I usually was) to whom some application (I imagine) was made about a Botch, or Carbuncle; the Poysonous matter thereof, so unexpectedly flew about the Room, the Patient being very Corpulent, that I heard say, occasion'd the most horrid stench he ever smelt; so that being fasting, as he came back to the house, he found it very much disturb his stomach, and add to his former disorder.

Yet for all this, although minded and desired to take Medicines, to rectify and prevent; his business, so prest him, that he was forc't to put off and defer the taking any thing several dayes, as I think from Wednesday to Munday; And delayes in those cases, and at that time, those that understand it, well know was not very safe: But indeed the great burden and care of the sick, that was
then

then upon him, would not permit him any leisure, till at last, he was so far spent and seized, that he was intangled and taken captive, by the ill effects and misery, of that malignant and monstrous disease; which were Morosity, frowardness, inaptitude to be perswaded, remissness, averfness to all kind of remedies; so that he could not be ever prevail'd with, to take one Medicine of his own, or any bodies else, only the Munday before his death (he dying the Wednesday following in that notable week the Plague arose to the highest, and was innumera- bly Fatal) by the greatest intreaties possible, he yielded to have Dr. *Bolnest* sent for, who when he came admiring to see him so negligently, and wilfully resolved, urg'd his advise and Medi- cines; but no perswasions taking place, although I must confess, then, I be- lieve he was past the help of all Me- dicines whatsoever; he continued till Tuesday night, but stirring about his Chamber: and that night wee forc't him to take a sweating medicine, left
by

by that Dr. which course he patiently endured; next morning being Wednesday, he had an extraordinary appetite, and was very hungry, so that those things being given he desired; he eat and drank largely, and afterwards lookt cheerfully; but in a few hours, he saw his infallible Messengers, and in two hours more, he pleasantly, sensibly, and most willingly resigned himself into the hands of him who can best judge of his Merit, and is most able and Just to reward him.

This terrible sickness now prevailing to the Amazement of all, and so outrageous, that woful and lamentable were the shrieks, the cryes, and groans of poor creatures, and some of their needs so great, that our house being shut up, we had much adoe to prevent the doors and windows from being broken open; (and indeed the Concourse of people at that time, our Family being sick likewise, was very offensive, and noxious to the Neighbourhood) so that a person of Honour then in Town, was by the importunity of several considerable

siderable Persons, petition'd for the opening of the house again, though some of us still sick therein, that the urgent necessities of the sick might have that relief they so much wanted; whose answer, as I have heard from some of those that waited on him was, that although he was willing enough, and would have given a Thousand pounds to have saved my Fathers life, yet the house being sick, the disobligation and danger would be so great to the adjacent streets and places, that he desired they would be contented till the Family were recovered; yet with what conveniencies I could, I convey'd Medicines to many of those that wanted.

The next Friday after the death of my Father, I fell ill my self of this Raging disease, and by the goodness of God, and the Medicines of my Father, directed by my own order and instruction, I recovered; Three of our Family more, were likewise presently smitten with the same stroke, but all of them I preserved with my Fathers Medicines.

My

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 61

My Mother after continuing very sorrowful, and dejected for her late loss; Her grief and fears, at last subjected her to such irregularities, and occasions of diseases, that she fell ill; but in all the time of her sickness, nor after, by what I could perceive, she had no sign, Symptome, or distinction of the Pest; neither could D. *Needham*, her then Physitian, discern it to be that disease: And there is no more doubt with me about it, but that she died at such a time That all diseases were then included in one; that being the most Malignant, contagious, and Mortal.

This trouble I have given the Reader and my self, in some degree to satisfy Mr. *Stubbe* that I am alive, and that we did not all *dye thereof*; and to rectifie the delusion and Imposture he puts on the World; and since he will give no better account, and make no true Representation of one single person, and his Medicines, within a few miles of him so clearly to be discern'd; what Judgment is to be made of his History, of the body of his inspiration, and positive

tive damnation of those *Famous Universal Authors*, generally Honoured, and followed through all parts of Christendom, that were before his time, and so remote and very far distant from him.

Yet did he — dye thereof, saith the great Oracle Mr. *Stubbe*; and 'tis well for his Cause he did so; for if he had lived, Mr. *Medicus*, I must say your friend Dr. *Thompson* in that particular, when he tells you he believed he would have been a thorn in the sides of your Associates; I have reason to know it was rationally aim'd, and so he would certainly have stuck more fast to your sides, than ever Mr. *Stubbe* did to his Master *V.* and prov'd such a thorn, that all the generous Medicaments of our lowd *Campanell*, No nor the brightest Lancer he was ever master of, No, nor yet his Glorious *Viper Wine* it self, should never have been able to have eradicated: And were it my mind, I could likewise tell this great *talker of Physick*, what preparation he had made for that purpose, but I do not know that I owe him so much service, neither do I see that

that I am oblig'd to gratifie him with that Rarity.

And now by the expresse I have given of this *Chymicall Physitian*, in answer to the Lofty charge, but implicate nothing *M. Stubbe* so plausibly insinuates, and victoriously flatters himself, as if he had exceeding cause to clap his wings, and Crow, or cock his Hatt and take the Chair; it may by every common capacity be judg'd, wherein he was so very criminal in his words, Medicines and promise in the Pest; and what an unpardonable act of offence he committed against *Mr. Stubbe*, in mentioning his thoughts, and the assurance he had reason to believe of these Medicines, he had acquired for this fatal destroying disease; or rather Divine Judgment, and imediate hand of *God*, which I think is a better definition, than any Philosopher will, it may be allow.

And what would the *Physician at Warwick* have said less, if he had been sure of such Medicines, and in probability of such an occasion for Experiment; And what would he have done
more

64 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Phisician.*

more, if he and his *Generous Medicaments* had not fled; and left the poor City to shift, and then come after like a boasting Coward, and cry, if I had been there, or rather durst have been there — 'tis like you had been dead too.

He would have done strange wonders no doubt, thinking it easie with the *Frenchman* it may be, *Faire escran contre le vent sur les Alpes*. For he tells us, as I remember in one of his Books, discoursing of the *Plague*, which I verily believe is a Disease he knows nothing of, That he made a Trial of some of his Medicines at *Fullam*, in the beginning of this *Plague*, and he found pretty good effect thereby. Yes so good, as generously to run away, and leave his Patients when the Disease came to a true *Pest*; for I doubt not but this famous trial, and great adventure he made at that time, he calls the beginning of the *Plague* was long enough before it, when perhaps 'twas little more then the *Scurvy*, and scarce amounted to the degree of an ordinary *Feaver*.

But

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 65

But the Tinkling *Campanell* may now see, this Gentleman was as good as his promise, he did stick to the Afflicted City, and did administer publickly and freely, where the Doctors of the Common Road durst not venture themselves; as for example, Mr. *Stubbe* for one; And he may likewise see, he was not deceived in the Confidence and Sovereignty of those Medicines; and what Assistance, Service and Preservation they afforded; although not Thousands, yet it seems many Hundreds; and what an earnest that was for Thousands; if he had liv'd out the Calamity, any moderate and impartial Reader will presume; but if this severe Critick will be more nice as to the word, which none but a perfect Caviller will bluster withall; he thereby only exprest, that he doubted not but to preserve very many Lives thereby, which he did to Admiration; and would have made up even the very particular number and word he catches at, if he had been spared himself.

And further, to justifie those very Medicines for that cruel Sicknes, that Mr. *Stubbe* may have no true dis-satisfaction for not answering his masked Objection; *Tet did he* — *dye thereof*; I doubt he forgets, *It is appointed for all Men once to dye*; and it may be never read the *Duke of Guises* Motto, *Chacun a son tour*, if he will blame him for dying, I know not who 'tis he must dispute with; all; he must either accuse his Charity, for his neglecting and loosing his own Life for the preservation of his Neighbours, or he must fight with Providence, and contend the Almighty; for the best Vizard Mr. *Stubbe* is master of, cannot obscure those Medicines he then used, they are not at all lessen'd, nor the Authors Confidence in them impeached, because he never took them; if he would or could, in any reasonable time have taken them, he had been as easily saved as I was my self, and as easily as he was three times himself before; and as easily as he preserved Hundreds of others. But if it were no more then this one instance, it were enough to extoll a Medicine,

Four

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 67

Four in his Family only had the Plague that took his Medicines, and they were all recovered, and I think yet alive; He himself, and if this Caviller will have it my Mother also, took them not, they died. But Mr. *Stubbe* had shew'd himself more Candid and Discreet, if he had considered, That in such great Cases, and in so mortal and sharp a Stroke, where so much need and necessity requires plenty of Physicians, there are then the fewest to be found; That the great burden then resting upon a few, if that paucity have any ability or charity, they must every moment extend it; by which extraordinary and perpetual care and diligence in managing the sick;

Those Men: though never so well stored with the most infallible perfection of Art, may at last, by a long and continued course of Administration, be wearied, spend their strength, and exhaust their Spirits; Nature in such case will fail, 'tis not immutable; and a Physician may thus have good Medicines, and save his Patients, but I think not consequently himself; whose business it is, pub-

lickly and constantly to expose himself to all kinds of business, as he did, without a Man will make it his only endeavour to keep himself alive, and help no Body else, (and then what makes such a Physician in a place of danger, where he dare not do any good.) These necessities being the prevailing neglect of his Life, and then total extinction, not deficiency or incapacity of the Medicines he commended therein.

So that 'tis impossible for any Man to ensure his own Life in such particular Professions, and in such eminent Contagions, and fatal Diseases, though he may his Patients very often. So many are the Arrows to be avoided, so many the Accidents to be prevented: And if Mr. *Stubbe* will say he will abide in, and outlive a *Plague*, he must then be able to say, he is not subject to a *Plague*, or else I doubt, he is as liable to that unavoidable destruction as other Men. But the Mist cast by this malicious disguiser, is of course dispersed, and I am satisfied. This therefore only remains, for a conclusion of this first part of my

Vin-

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 69

Vindication, which is, It is an experimental truth, and well known, that those that cannot do good themselves, hate that any body else should.

And therefore let me take liberty to tell Mr. *Henry Stubbe a Physician at Warwick*, That in spite of his Malice, This Gentleman, whose worth he so wilfully would abuse, ended his Life with that Honour, never by him to be purchas'd, and that is, He Lived and was a faithful Servant to his King, He was and dyed a faithful Servant to this Country.

The SECOND PART.

SECT. I.

*A Revival of Dr. O Dowdes Medicines.
The Authors Opinion of Learning.*

HAVING by the many urgent occasions, & importunate causes given me by Mr. *Stubbe*, (in all his Papers that I have seen yet) uncivilly reflecting on the Ashes of my Father, discharged some of my Resolves in answer to the truth of that particular History in the former discourse, I shall now in this, endeavour by a more general Survey, and positive Test to find out, whether Mr. *Stubbe* be so omniscient as he pretends; so able a Physician as he desires to be thought; and so fit to judge others, and regulate the whole World in matters of Physick as he says; which qualification in him is much question'd, And which by me, (since he hath forc'd me to it) shall now be determin'd: And further, I shall hereby satisfy Mr. *Stubbe*, That *although he did die thereof*, his Medicines did not *die thereof*, nor therein; which is no wellcom news to him, and such
of

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 71

of his dis-ingenuous and inhumane Brethren, that care not what becomes of Sick, or any thing else, so they can support their own Grandieur, Profit and Interest; They would have been glad his Medicines had *died thereof* too, I am sure; for good reasons I know, to the Honour, or rather, Shame of their Art be it spoken. But in few words, in being his Medicines are, improved too; and like to be much more so; and for satisfaction of which, Mr. *Stubbe* shall anon have the first refusal.

And rather then such effectual saving Medicines should not have been preserv'd; And had there been no probability of continuing and reviving them, I would have took some poor Schollar from an University, and furnisht him with that Knowledge, and those Medicinal Perfections (if there be no other then I fear Mr. *Stubbe* is accomplished withal) that place would never have endued him with, or otherwise, I would publickly to the view of all Readers, (as my Father once design'd) have discover'd those Medicines, and the true Preparations and Management, together with the Method and Use thereof; that Mr. *Stubbs* his Cause might then have appeared unmask'd; And that the whole World might have seen the Ignorance and miserable Condition, some Physicians keep them in; and what advantage and benefit they are generally destitute of: And the glory and difference between the great se-

72 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

crets, and sublime acquirements of a *Chymical Physician*, which I shall presently call a *Medicinalist*, and his Adaptation to attend and Cure the Sick, and their Diseases: And that *Physician* that can brag barely of Reading an Author, but knows not how to procure a Medicine, or recover a Disease; and such a one I shall presently call a *Verbalist*.

But least I go too far before I am fully understood, (having a *Vulpone* to deal withall) I must undeceive him, and prevent his doubling in what I perceive he makes it his business to perswade; and that is, That Learning is damnified and villified by his Adversaries; but this is a meer Juggle and fictitious design, only to oppose Ingenuity: such another Wheedle, as the only Argument he brings, and hopes will back him with some pretence against the *Royal Society*, and all ingenious and absolute necessary improvements, (without which, this *Lame, Decrepid, halting Age*, will not be reliev'd) That ingenious Scrutinies, and the conversation of such *Societies*, is the way to introduce *Poper*y, which in another place I will again Note.

But Mr. *Stubbe* must take this notice, once for all to save trouble; That I have no reason, nor shall have any occasion, to reflect upon, or dis-praise the true design of Learning, and its requisite Method, and such Education in my following intrudements: And therefore in
that

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 73

that expectance he will not be gratified, but as much the contrary, as his own *Generous Medicaments* are to Diseases: Neither do I think there is any person, though never so illiterate and rude, that can bear a hatred too, or despise so desirable and fit a qualification, as the proper intent, and just ends of Litterature.

And this will be no quarrel between the *Medicus* and me, we shall not differ herein; nor I believe he need not contest with any body else so much about it as he seems to do, were it not a subtlety, and so specious to oblige his Readers opinion of his undertakings.

For as to my own concern, and my particular Judgment of it, I freely declare I admire it; and that it is an Education very conducive, and proper for every person that can with any conveniency attain to it: It is an excellent Ornament and Accomplishment, and a Capacity suitable to prepare a Man, with the more ease, for any Profession; as also the enquiries and obtainments any Art dictates, and the true end thereof proposes: And if I myself had never so many Children, if I could possibly do it, I would breed them Schollars; so that I shall sufficiently take off the prejudice of Mr. *Stubbe*, and forewarn him hereby, when I do say, That I esteem real Learning, and the Foundation, Promoters, and Doctors thereof: And if there be any difference between us about it, it must be, That although I highly Honour,
and

74 *Medicatrix*, or the *Woman Physician*.

and commend this kind of Education and Ornament; Yet I do say, Learning in it self, is only preparatory, not perfect, a proper progress and tendency, in order to the *Art of Physick*, not the Perfection and Consummation of that Art: A Man may read an Author, and yet not understand a Medicine; and I am confident an Able, knowing Author, never yet publisht a good effectual Medicine, as daily experience will best decide: No, this were to make a Divine Art cheap and contemptible; and to create and nourish more Sloth and Laziness then there is already: *Authors* I conceive direct and instruct their Students, only by pointing out the Way; not by walking to the Journeys end.

And as I am not satisfied, That every Author that writes of *Medicines* understands them; so I am as well assured, That a Man may sleep many years at the Fountain of Learning, and yet awake no *Physician*: *Medicines* are the Marrow and full Perfection of a *Physician*, and those are hard to be attain'd: They are many of them (that are excellent and worth a value) of some years preparation, and I doubt not but must be of many more for Invention: Learning will fit a Man for that Profession, but a diligent and indefatigable Elaboration must perfect it. *Medicines* when obtained, one may in a reasonable time learn to apply; but how to obtain those Medicines, I verily think is a question beyond Dr. *Stubbes's* Study. Sect.

SECT. II.

*Since the Fall, the Body is Subject to Diseases.
The Explanation of, and difference between, a
Verbalist and a Medicinalist.*

The Subject and End of Physick.

*The subtilty of Mr. Stubbes's Argument against
the Royal Society, pretending Popery the Con-
sequence.*

Plutarch's Opinion of the decay of Virtue.

WE are very sensible, That although Man was Created little lower then the Angels, and in a happy Station during his Innocency; yet no sooner was the Divine Commands prevaricated, and Disobedience appear'd; But the Almighty Curse fell upon him and his Posterity; and so subjected both Soul & Body to miseries Spiritual and Temporal: And although the rigour and severity of the first Covenant is Quallified and Redeemed by the infinite Grace and Mercy of the Second; and so the future happiness of Mankind is again thereby secured, and both Soul and Body made capable likewise of Eternal Glory hereafter.

Yet by this Fall, as the Body became Subject to decay, so it continues liable to the Effects of Sin, the many Infirmities, Calamities, and Diseases that we see daily attend it.

Not-

76 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

Notwithstanding which, such is the Goodness and Mercy of our compassionate Creator, that even in this, we are not left Remediless, but he hath allowed us means for Comfort; *For of the most High cometh Healing: And the Lord hath Created Medicines out of the Earth:* And he that is wise may find them, but not without experiment. How precious a thing Life is, the Devil describes; (who 'tis like knows the value of one) when he says, *Skin for Skin and all that a Man hath will he give for his Life:* How sweet and pleasant a thing it is for the Body to be kept free from Sicknels in this Life; any one that hath had a *Quartan Ague*, the Circuit of a year, a Fit of the *Gout*, the Age of a Moon, or a Fit of the *Stone*, the space of a Week, can competently judge.

The Body being thus obnoxious to Diseases, Health so great a Jewel, Life inestimable, and Medicines possible to be attained, that may answer the Necessities of Nature: What greater inducement can there be then this, for Physicians to employ themselves in the commendable Scrutinies of those proper qualifications, that may suit with the only design of Mans preservation? Yet pride and interest prevails amongst Men so much, that they will not let Truth appear; They rather spend their whole time in disputing and talking of a Disease, then looking after a Remedy to Cure it: Rather invent Names for one another, then Me-

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 77

Medicines. By the Catalogue of Titles, one would think there were no Medicine wanting; as to read of an *Aristotelian*, a *Mountebank*, a *Quack-Salver*, a *Galenist*, a *Methodist*, a *Pseudo-Chymist*, a *Semi-Chymist*, a *Galeno-Chymist*, a *Pythagorean*, a *Sceptick*, a *Paracelsian*, a *Cartesian*, an *Alchymist*, a *Chymist*, an *Helmontian*, a *Baconical Disciple*, &c. who could not think, but that all Diseases are Curable? who would think there were a Disease in a Kingdom? and who will not say, but that here are Names promise more then some of their generous Medicaments? But I see Diseases are never the more recovered by variety of Names, and therefore to avoid Confusion, since this Age will not be connf'd, but are full of Verbal Inventions; I shall adventure to use two words only to serve my purpose; and to that distinction, I assign all degrees of Physical Practicers, viz. a *Verbalist*; by which I mean a wording Conjectural Physician, or rather one that pretends to be All-knowing in Physick, and yet is ignorant in the Cure of a Disease: The other is, a *Medicinalist*; and by that, I mean such a *Chymical Physician* that hath attained the highest degree of Medicines, and can Cure any Disease as far as the power of Art comprehends: for since Miracles are ceas'd, words cure no Diseases; Therefore good Noble saving Medicines, must be the Complement of Study and Operation; and none can properly judge of this, but those that enjoy them. The

78 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

The Body of Man (being liable to Diseases) is the *Subject* of Physick. To preserve the health thereof when it is in present enjoyment, and to restore and heal it, when it is Sick, is the chief and great *End* of Physick. In these few words is the Body of Physick contained; This is the sum of the *Art of Physick*, which so many Authors, in so many Volumes, and Books innumerable, whereby the whole World is fill'd, have made so much noise about, and not yet attain'd.

But now, Mr. *Stubbe* in this happy Age appears, and bids the Universe be of good Comfort; For he will regulate all Errors, supply all defects in Physick, and plant the World in knowledge for the future, and so set the Sick and Diseased free by his *Generous Medicaments*; the chief of which, I perceive, is his Lancett, and that he doth not a little brandish, and thereby seems to compleat himself with the Garland of *Victoria*.

In order to this, he Condemns and Crucifies all other Societies, Methods and Courses of Ingenuity, Persons and Promoters of necessary Acquirements, but what he is pleas'd to adore and worship himself: In fine, he refuses *Chymistry*, Operation, the true knowledge and preparation of a *Medicine*, demonstration, and *Experiment*; without which, the Sick will continge still as miserable and indigent,

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 79

gent, as this kind of Physician is ignorant.

This is a Project I take to be an absolute self Interest, although he is more subtile than (if possible) to own the least thought, or letter that may argue this; No, he abominates such an Act, as much as he doth the *Royal Society*, as much as he doth the tender of a *Medicinal Challenge*, or Touchstone of his Abilities: Therefore he takes another course, and renders himself very plausible, and his cause very indisputable; and this he doth, by Ringing his little Bell for the common people, and laying the old bait for the more Learned.

The *Medicus* at *Warwick*, whom I look upon to be a sole *Verbalist*; well knowing the Constitution of this Kingdome, by the experience he hath had under his Master Sir *H. V.* in the late times of Murder, and Rebellion; as well as by other satisfaction, and what a Bug-bear the name of *Popery* is to the Generality of the common people; and how ready Unanimously they will be to catch at a thing any that sounds of that, and to oppose any thing that hath but the least colour of the Religion, or letter of the Name; although they know not why nor wherefore, (though they may have reason) but follow *Tradition* like their Tutor the *Verbalist*.

The *Medicus* being well assured of this; as well knows, he shall be sure to procure at least this advantage to his disguised design; that the

80 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

the common people will quickly hearken to his Bell, and applaud his goodness; let it be what it will, though to their own destruction, so long as it bears the gloss of a *papall* prevention: He thus brings to Tinckle, the consequence of the *Royal Society*, Experiment, Ingenuity, the most laudable and commendable, Nay, absolute necessary improvement of Knowledge is dangerous, and the Fore-runner of Popery; For, *never was there any sort of people that by so many Artifices, endeavour'd to insinuate themselves, and their Religion, into all places and Countries, as that of the Papists: There is noe shape or disguise which they will not assume, no humour which they will not comply with; not an action of theirs but ought to be suspected; but he speaks not this to reflect upon the Royal Society, who have found so great encouragement from that Party, by the concurrence of their Persons and purses; and so freely keep correspondence with them from beyond Seas: No Good-man; I believe he knows not what he speaks, for this is no Reflection.*——to see how friendly the Protestants and Papists converse together in this Assembly:——it must needs raise their hopes of bringing things to a closer Union, when they perceive the strangeness that ought to be, and hath been betwixt them taken off, and to read adresses——How much an Oratour gains upon his Auditors when he hath made them attentive, and what a step that is to gaining upon their Esteem, and

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 81

and how conducing that is towards the perswading them to what he intends, I well understand: I do believe you do, otherwise you would never have ventur'd on those Plots you have laid to attain your desires; and you have made the best use of it you are able, but I cannot say you have met with your expectation: You depended much on your Oratory, else Mr. *Stubbe* had never been in Print; But you dare not appear to justify the truth of your Doctrines, and I may say of you, as *Cicero* said of *Crassus*, you knew enough the people well would be glad to hear it, and therefore you spake it.

But what benefit and advantage Popery may derive from this, that our Nobility and Gentry, our Divines and Layety, laying aside all memory of the French and Irish Massacre, and Marian Persecutions, the Gun-powder Treason, the Firing of London, and forgetting all animosities and apprehensions of future dangers, (well rung Campanel, ring again.) Converse freely with, and write obligingly to them, Testifie a great esteem of them. I deny that Consequence in point of Religion, that because a Society takes the benefit of any Mans parts towards the improving an Art, or promoting any curious Invention, they must presently be Converts to their Religion, and esteem that: No, no Mr. *Stubbe*, the Political preservation of the Protestant Religion, is not your great and true design,

82 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

sign; but 'tis the opposition and destruction of all other Ingenuity, Knowledge, and promotion but what your own secular interest, and the private interest of your party obliges you too. *And from the dis-use of all harsh but too true Censures, come at length to lay aside all rancour and bitterness of thoughts:* What kind of Christian is our *Campanell*? would he have the Protestants turn Papists in earnest, and assure it by a bloody retaliation! *I say how great benefit Popery may draw hence, I cannot well comprehend:* Nor I neither. *Yet I guess in part from what the Historian sets down,* out of which his Collection is to this purpose, that a communication, and conversation with a Papist, is the way to be infected and to espouse not an Art, but the Religion of the Artist: But at this time our *Medicus*, I presume, desires to be thought a Polititian, and not a Philitian; And if the case be so dangerous that the sight of a Papist, or any of a contrary Religion will infect a Man, and hazard his Faith by being in his company, without it may be knowing whether he be a Turk or a Jew, a Rebel or a Royalist, a Protestant or a Papist, which is not impossible; for Mr. *Stubbe* may imagine, that Religion is not the only Enquiry of every Artist in this age: How secure are Mr. *Stubbs* his Societies, whose Protector he would ambitiously be thought; what would quickly become of the Kingdome? Merchants would

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 83

would soone grow poor, Sea-Men beg, and the Nation starve, no Ship must go to *France, Spain,* to the *Indies*, or any Forreign parts; But the whole Trade of the Kingdom must be prohibited, all Commerce whatsoever overthrow and destroyed; or else we must be all Mahometans, Turks, Infidels, Jews, Papists, and Rebels, or what not.

But it is like Mr. *Stubbs* his Royal adversaries, are able to defend themselves without my help, and no doubt have (although I have not yet had time to see any of their writings) or easily may, soon take off these Political objections: So that I only mention this, to shew what Introduction this Politician hath contrived; what method he useth, and what sound his *Bell* makes to Alarum his vulgar, and call them to his Aid in carrying on his true design, for the preservation of himself, and his adherents; though the conclusion be to the prejudice and destruction of his common congregation. This is one of his wiles to get footing, and some colour for the defence and preservation of his interess'd Project, beginning with those that are most likely to be ensnar'd, and so proceeds: I recommend this observation to the intelligible, and end this Plot with the opinion of *Plutarch*, a better States-man than Mr. *Stubbs*. *That Vertue it self, which is the greatest and sweetest Riches a*

84 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

*Man can live, decayeth oftentimes
Plur. in the through sickness, or else through Phi-
Life of So- sick, and Potions. Let this be con-
lon Fol. 89. sidered, and then our Politicians
may be answered, that there are more wayes to
the Wood than one; For a Kingdome may as
well suffer by the Potion of a Verbalist, as the
of Sermon a Jesuit.*

SECT. III.

*The Argument M. Stubbe brings against the
Royal Society, and the Ingenuity of this Age,
that Learning is besieged; Answered.
His Political design discovered to be his Interest.*

THE Campanell baits his next hook with
the suggestion that Learning is besieged,
and that the Foundation thereof will be in-
jured; The Pillars of Divinity debilitated,
their Education & Discipline; Physicians not so
litterally quallifi'd, and the Booksellers Trade
consequently not so good; and by this Train,
he seems to be Cock-sure of blowing up all
Men that oppose his Interest, and will not
let him say and do what he pleaseth, and so en-
deavours hereby to oblige the rest of the King-
dome to his assistance, and begs their encou-
ragement for his cause, and calls to them to be-
hold what a discovery he hath made, and which
sometime

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 85

sometime or never may come to pass if he had found it out ; and so Proclaims he can make no other Estimate of England , but that even the poor remains of Religion, and Learning amongst us were so eminently endangered, that he could not expect their long continuance, nor with patience think how to survive them. Alas good Gentleman ! what a perplexity he is fallen into.

Therefore if this be the Case, what Man of Learning, and one that values it at so great a Rate as he pretends, would not make a good use of it, when it is in its splendour, and so preserve its future Glory, by manifesting its true Excellency, and necessary Use, by the Fruits and Products thereof.

This great care of Learning in General, so much assured by our *Campanell*, to be great and Ultimate aim of his publick Quarrels ; Wants no inducement in it self, to invite a general concurrence of Opinion, that some advantage and benefit is thereby intended : But for my part, I am not yet convinc'd, that our *Medicus*, notwithstanding all these shews, is any other than another *Demetrius*, and although his cry may seem to be otherwise, yet in reality the true cause is the same.

The name of Learning in all Ages, hath contracted a venerable Esteem ; and therefore the continuance, Preservation, and Promotion thereof, still retains a commendation, and

86 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

encouragement, in such a Patron as is found adequate, to that necessary end, and unbyas'd prosecution.

And so this subtle, and plausible pretence of Mr. *Stubbe*, he well hop'd was a most taking Method to engage a considerable Approbation; but I think if a due consideration be made, this will appear but a delusion, and that his *tinkling* is not to be nourisht, but rather his deceptive vail to be drawn off, and his mask'd cunning discovered; which I believe, notwithstanding all his Glorious persuasions will appear, to be little less than to support sloth, and idleness, and still keep the World in ignorance; and I question whether in conclusion he will not rather by his stirring and scribbling, bring an accusation against Learning and the interest of his Party, than by his defence give a preservation to it.

As to the Noble and Honourable foundation, Ornament, and design of Learning it self, I know no man bears it any prejudice, but Mr. *Stubbs* himself; all admire, and desire really, and in earnest to cherish, and substantially to improve it; and that is more ingenuity and candour than its own *Champion* and *Protector* thereof bears: So that in this truth he that kindled the fire must put it out; and if he will contend (notwithstanding his prevaillant Oratory) it must be with the Air; for I believe in this he hath hitherto met with no adversary.

But

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 87

But the Learning of a *Physitian*, being that he so zealously renders himself concern'd for, I shall address my self to that particular which serves my purpose, as well as his Fallacy; And therefore I must take liberty to charge him with *Two things* I am dissatisfy'd in; and those are the motives of my stedfast perswasion, that Mr. *Stubbe* is not so justly bent in his writings to secure the necessity of Learning, as he fancies the world believes of him.

Because first, if Learning were that he chiefly aims at to Promote; why doth he then put such slanders and contempt on those *Learned Physicians*, that have been eminently adorned, with that qualification he so much commends?

Next, if he be so great a lover of Literature, and it be so absolutely requisite, what is the reason his very own *Authors* in *Physick*, he is so much devoted too, have not answered that end to this day? And why doth not he that owns himself the only Protector of Learning, and sole Dictator in *Physick*, make out, and plainly demonstrate unto the World, that Learning is of that use in *Physick* he avows? especially when it is a matter of that weight, and fatal consequence; that his Cause solely depends upon it, and is the period thereof, if not thereby determin'd.

Paracelsus I believe bears as great a Name, and is as Famous all over the World as Mr. *Stubbe*; and I have heard reputed as good a

Schollar

88 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physitian.*

Scollar; yet in our *Campanels* esteem, he is more Rustical than any Plow-boy, more contemptible than ever *Jack Adams* was; in fine, his best Title is but a *Rhodomontado*.

Helmont, who by all Men that ever I heard discourse of him, reported him to be as great a Philosopher, as able a Physitian, and as profound a Schollar, as any in Print; receives no other Epitaph from Mr. *Stubbe*, then that he was *the most insolent, but worst of Physicians*. But for all that, it seems this despised ignorant *Physician* hath made shift to convert the World; so that at last, all are like to come under his Discipline.

More famous Men of Learning I could mention, under the contempt of Mr. *Stubbe*, but these (for brevities sake) are obvious and enough.

But it may be Mr. *Stubbe* will be ingenious, and confess what made him accuse these Men; that it was his malice, and not their defect of Learning: Well, if that were the reason, we will proceed to his own Fathers, and those he extolls for this necessary accomplishment.

Gallen, under whose Banner this *Campanell* fights, hath been accounted a Prince of Learning; yet 'tis said, by some Men that writ of him, he understood not so much as *Rose-water*, he could not Cure the *Gout*, the *Stone*, the best *Medicine* he had for an *Ague*, *Small-Pox*, a *Feaver*, was but his *Lancett*; many Petty Diseases

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 89

seases he call'd *incurable*. His Disciples ever since, and most of them that call themselves Schollars, such as our *Verbalist*, can talk well and Learnedly of any Disease; and if words would heal, they were really the only Physicians in the World; but when the performance is demanded, and their real abilities tryed, I need not say how many considerable Diseases are Cured, and languishing Sick restored.

So that the advantage and benefit of Learning by this means remains still questionable, and the true purpose and faith of Mr. *Stubbe* disputable. By this means Learning appears to the World to be but a preparatory way and method in order to the finding out the *Art of Physick*, not the Consummation and Complement of the knowledge of *Medicine*: So that Litterature in its self is declared deficient in Medicine, and not able to answer the necessity of the Sick, or the final perfection of the *Physical Scholar*: And therefore I conceive this Age doth not endeavour to derogate from it, but to add to it; and to furnish and compleat it with what undeniable conveniencies and full knowledge it now wants.

And hitherto Mr. *Stubbes's* enterprize favours more of interest and policy then otherwise; neither is he so good as his promise, in defending his Societies as perfect in Physick; and all others ignorant and incapable of taking care of the Sick, or curing a Disease, because

90 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

cause he hath not yet given this proof to the World which is expected; so that for the present he hath rather brought an accusation against Litterature, then maintain'd a vindication of it. But perhaps this he will do hereafter, or else farewell *Champion at Warwick*; for he hath conjur'd up such a Ghost that will not easily disappear.

SECT. IV.

The Author allows what Honour is due to Mr. Stubbe.

*A Coward not fit to wear a Garland.
Learning abused.*

Two Miracles appear in Physick.

*The History and Mystery of Van Helmonts not
being known in the Street where he liv'd, contriv'd
by the Plot of Dr. Kraft, and drawn in
Colours by Stubbe.*

*Chymical Medicines out of Mr. Stubbes's reach.
Who is qualified to Cure a Disease.*

*A Medicinal Challenge to the Champion at Warwick.
with a Discourse of several Diseases, &c.*

His former Evasion.

*His bold questioning the Royal promotion of this
Age.*

I have no desire nor intention to detract from, or degrade Mr. Stubbe in any thing that is properly due to him; nor shall I deny him any acknow-

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 91

acknowledgement he can justly claim, Therefore I believe he may be enough of that name which is called a Schollar ; but that will not serve his turn in those publick attempts he hath made in Physick, without he can justifie his proceedings by demonstrative Actions, as well as words. He that will appear a *Champion* in any cause, must be generally Arm'd, and provided so, that he may be able to defend any stroke, and avoid any wound his Enemy can give him ; and in a Battle the inequality of Swords, the goodness of Guns, or how a Soldier comes to be well mounted, is not then to be disputed ; But their cause to be maintain'd, their Adversaries oppos'd, their valour evidenc'd, and and themselves defended : otherwise that side that proves victorious, will have some reason to be gratified with the thoughts, at least, of being the best Soldiers.

That *General* that will bid defiance to his Enemy, challenge him to the Field, encourage and imbolden his Army, direct what course they shall take to overcome their *Combatants*, tell them how easily 'tis to be done, what exploits he will do, and lead them on in person himself, nay, dye with them if occasion require ; And when the Enemy approaches, and the Trumpet Sounds before the Fight begins ; This brave *Commander* turns his Back, leaves his Men, and rides quite away ; shall this piece of Valour be called a Conqueror, or is he fit to wear a *Garland* ?

92 *Medicatrix; or the Woman Physician.*

I have often enough said, that Learning is an useful Ornament, but not the perfection of knowledge in Physick; and therefore that necessary Introduction is more abused then used by the *Physician*, as I fear too sensibly appears in these times.

For a Man to come and talk of Physick, to call himself a *Teacher* of it, and stand up to guide the whole World therein, in such an ingenious, knowing and intelligible Age as this is, without any other abilities to back him, then words, seems to me not only a Rid-
dle, but almost a Miracle; and I thought if there had been any wonders with us at this day, they had been only these two, That in so many hundred years the Art of *Learned Physick* is no more improved; *Physicians* that desire to be *Honoured* with the name of *Learning*, are no more able in their *Science*, then their Masters of Old were near Two Thousand years before them.

And that *Chymistry* so much Clouded and Murdered, in so few years should flourish, grow so famous, and so universall prevail, generally esteem'd, and produce so much benefit.

Learning is abused, or else, I am sure it is of little or no value in *Medicine*, or to be sought after by the *Physical Student*; and by this means the Proverb will be truly verified, *Il vaut mieux tomber entre les mains d'un Medecin heu-
reux, que d'un Medecin Scavant.*

And

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 93

And if this be all the benefit that Mr. *Stubbe* can brag of in reading an Author, notwithstanding his reading the profit, that of a Thousand years skill, and in viewing and learning as many Authors of Medicine, he cannot yet cure a considerable Disease; I see no reason he hath to plume himself with the Glory of his Teachers, or to magnifie himself with the assurance, that 'tis the best to continue in the Footsteps, and walk in the Path of these Ancients; because the Travellers are many, and so the Path consequently well trodden; for it seems they never came to their Journeys end. But 'tis no matter for that, Mr. *Stubbe* is sure, and in the right, he cannot erre, because he follows what the *Italian*, and loves to go *that proverb* *way which the Mules go*, and what way is *commends* that? even the same that our *English Proverb* discommends, and that is, *That way which Asses go*. Mr. *Medicus*, if this be your excellent way, I will promise you, if I can avoid it, *Jen' iray pas sur vos brisees.*

And if words be the only attainment of our *Campanells* Studies, I cannot apprehend him to be capable of being a *Medicinal Judge*, or so omniscient as to condemn *Helmont*, and all *Chymical Physicians*, Fools; though *Verbalists* I know are suitable enough furnisht to invent abuses of what ingenuity and abilities other Men have; as it particularly is reported by Travellers, it happened in the Story of *Helmont*;

94 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

mont, That Mr. *Stubbe* rejoyces in reciting the account, Dr. *Kraft* his Brother in folly contriv'd, to oblige his *Tribe* withall: *Kraft* vainly plotting to suppress the fame and thundring noise of *Helmont*, makes this report to his Fraternity, That he was in *Brussels*, and enquired after Van *Helmont*, and demanding of some persons which had liv'd long in the same Street that he did, where his House was? they could not tell him; and protested, they had never heard of his name: whereat he was surpriz'd; and so am I, to think that Dr. *Kraft* should be so Idle, as to believe, he should be believed; and that this trick would take, for the destruction of *Helmont*; which as I have heard the truth of, from some Travellers that have made it their business, to enquire after this malicious representment; and that have been as far as *Jamaica* or *Barbados*, which are the utmost Travels I perceive Mr. *Stubbe* can boast of; And in few words, they found this Trincket of *Kraft*, to be only an enquiry made by him in a Family of Forreigners, newly come out of *France*, of mean people, and not settled many days in the house, they took; nor its possible had never heard, nor had occasion to enquire, after the name of *Helmont*, before they knew they were certainly in *Brussels*: And the answer of these was, its affirmed, a sufficient satisfaction for Dr. *Kraft* to gratifie his design, and record the notorious History to all Ages.

And

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 95

And this is enough to compleat Mr. *Stubbe*, and make him vapour, that by this one Blow *Van Helmont* hath lost his Head; and his Authority and Credit is hereby taken off, and that *he was no intelligent person; and that it is plain, he was a Man of no Practice*, and consequently no fitting Judge of a Medicine; for he says, *nothing is firm in Physick, but what is confirm'd by a happy experience: and 'tis an Imbecility of Judgment* (saith the great *Stagirite*) to desert experience, and adhere to reason. How! is it possible that our *Medicus* writes these words, and as his own Opinion too? I am then in better hopes of making good my design then I thought; and have a little reason to fancy, the *Campanell* and I shall end the dispute by Experiment.

So it seems, Dr. *Kraft* by this one Cratchet, hath been the Bane of poor *Helmont*; and blown him quite up for ever more being so much as nam'd.

But if you desire to know the reason why the great *Helmont* is now known all over the World; That he is now the only admir'd Man, by as great Schollars as Mr. *Stubbe*, That so many Men follow his Doctrine, and grow eminent and able Physicians thereby. And if you desire to know the reason why *Helmont* in his Life, challeng'd all the Physicians of Europe, that oppos'd Chymistry, to Cure any Disease with them, and they would not engage him;

96 *Medicatrix; or the Woman Physician.*

him; And if you desire to know how many sick Troops of such People repair'd to him in one year: And if you will know what made Mr. Stubbe's Brethren use all the Art they could to prevent *V. Helmont's* Writings from being publick: If you would lastly know, whether our *Campanell* be able to make good by Experiment, that this great and excellent Physician *Van Helmont*, which he so much scorneth, had no Medicine, who must inform you? not Mr. *Stubbe* I dare warrant you; no, here Mr. *Stubbe* begs your pardon, and takes leave, Truth and Ingenuity must not appear, that were the way to destroy all his Interest, and render him a greater Friend to the Kingdom then he intends to be.

Thus it may easily be discerned, with what virtues a *Verbalist* is endowed; what is the great perfection of their boastings; And that Mr. *Stubbe* doth not lessen *Chymical Medicines*, because they are advantageous, and most beneficial to the Sick, and as they are proper Remedies truly to recover Diseases; but because Mr. *Stubbe* is exactly in the Case of *Esops* Fox, the Grapes were Sower because they were out of his reach, so that if he had them he would not eat them: So these rare Medicines that are in the hands but of a few Men, are too high for Mr. *Stubbe's* procurement, (although he brags he hath experienc'd as Generous Medicaments as any of the *Chymists* can boast of:)

of:) but with what confidence this Man of words, can utter such an affirmation, let the *Virtuosi* and Dr. *Thompson* declare.) And therefore Pish, throw those Medicines away, they are to be despised, of no value; and if I had them, I would not use them: or like, the tir'd Huntsman upon a Cold scent, and after a lost Hare; cries out, *Hang her, let it go, 'tis but dry Meat.*

Nor do I conceive he abominates *Paracelsus*, *Helmont*, or any of the *Alchymists*, so much for disability of Parts, want of Learning, great Knowledge, &c. but because they directed the World, and taught them that there was a better, a speedier, and more effectual way to Cure Diseases; then the *Monopoly* of interested Physicians practis'd, and it may be understood: *their Medicines* heal'd Diseases; and so *Galen* and his followers were like to be forsaken, the easie pratling accomplishment, and the profit of a few Professors like to be prejudic'd: O *Demetrius*, *Demetrius*, Great is thy Goddess *Diana*! 'Tis no matter for Millions of poor Afflicted and Diseased Creatures; so a handful of Men, and their Profession be maintain'd and continu'd; their inability and pride who dares question?

But Mr. *Stubbe*, to capacitate himself, that he may be thought proper to sit at the Stern, and Steer the whole Helme of Physick, gives his Opinion thus, *He is most accomplish'd that*

H

under-

98 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician:*

understands Humane Nature best, and the operation——of some hard words, is the person to be employed in Physick: not one that can produce a Catalogue of Diseases; though he Cured them all; not one that can boast of effectual, pleasant, and universal Medicaments, is to be regarded, 'tis not the most acute experimental Philosopher, (no, I thought you had commended Experience just now) that is the best Practitioner: Many Theorems are plausible, which Practice refutes: (Yea, why therefore I thought Experiment had been the only sure way to Evince; but it may be I understand not the word Theorem aright.) This was the death of Van Helmont, at Threescore or Fourscore years old, if it were so; Thus Des Cartes dyed of a Pleurisie, because he refused to be let Blood; I know not whether he did or no, nor you neither; But if he did, I presume, he thought that Remedy as bad as his Disease; and if he had no other Medicine to save him, I doubt not but he foresaw his End; and that 'twas as good dye by a Disease as a Lancett: And I am of that Opinion my self, if I can procure no Medicine to relieve me, the Lancett never will. And Phlebotomy in a Pleurisie is as deservedly under my Pish, as Chymical Medicines are yours.

'Tis not great Ingenuity of parts, employed in Florid or different Studies, that makes any Man a competent Judge of a Disease, or the operation
of

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 99

of a Medicament: 'Tis not this, nor 'tis not that, what it is, I think he cannot tell; and he himself is neither Fish nor Flesh, *Il nest, ni signe ni raisin.*

Therefore since you make it so hard a matter to distinguish, who are proper to cure a Disease, and to carry the name of *Medicinalists*, I will tell you, 'Tis those that can get good Medicines, and when they have so done, know how effectually to use them; This in few words, and plain English, is the Sum Total of a *Physician*; and I think as much to the purpose, as all Mr. *Stubbes's* Volumes contain; And with this, Mr. *Medicus* and I will end the Quarrel.

And in pursuit thereof I do say, That a *Verbalist*, a bare *Physician* stult with words, without good Medicines, is no more to be regarded, then one of the Patients in *Bedlam*: one that will boldly challenge the whole World, and resolves to be their Judge and Tutor too, and yet refuse to be tryed for a satisfaction of his Abilities, to manage such Employments, is not fit for such a Seat.

Therefore I say, a *Verbalist* is not fit to be decreed a *Physician* to the *Universe*; And how we shall be assured Mr. *Stubbe* is the only Man fit for this Lofty purpose, since Words only will not do, for I see no Actions, without which, I am not oblig'd to believe what account *Stubbe*, and such—give on their own behalf.

Therefore that I may come to the true test of Mr. *Stubbes's* worth ; and that I may give him an opportunity to justify his words by convincing Actions; and divulge himself to the Kingdom, That he is that able Physician and true Friend to sick Mortals as he pretendeth; and all others he abuseth, to be rejected and contemned, as he hath proposed: I thus challenge him by a Medicinal Experiment, in all those great Diseases fit for a Physicians true notice and business to contest; And it is not to be done any other way then this, *Galen*, *Kraft & Stubbe* say Aye; *Helmont*, and the *Virtuosi*, and *O Dowde* too, say no; and where doth the truth appear all this while? *la verité se perd.*

Mr. *Stubbe* was of one Opinion in the beginning of this Kings Reign, he is now of another; and how shall I be satisfied he will not change his mind again if he lives till the next; Fancies, Opinions, and Whimfies, are not to be nourisht in *Medicine*, The excellency of that *Art* must be made good by Fact, and proved by Experience; and this Mr. *Stubbe* now and then allows highly of: This is an Age that believes no Authors, nor any Medicines, but what are seen and known to be true, and justified by Fact. Therefore, First of all, I shall oppose him in those particular Diseases he commends Phlebotomy in; and since the *Verbalists* and *Medicinalists* cannot

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 101

not agree themselves yet of a Disease, nor its Cure; All that Ratling the *Campanell* makes in his Books, with the Authors he summons up, signifie nothing; so those flourishes are still in dispute.

He begins first with the Plague, and says, *If Presumption and Arrogance could have entombed the Pest, the most insolent, but worst of Physicians, that is, Van Helmont had secured Mankind against its ill effects.* But this charge I imagine arises to so inconsiderable a matter, that it argues more malice then sense; for since *Van Helmont* never told Mr. *Stubbe* his Medicines, he can blame him for no other cause; And the *Medicinalists* are too cunning for that, I presume, which makes Mr. *Medicus* the more angry against them.

As to what else Mr. *Stubbe* recites of his Authors, what they did in *Plagues*, what they say the Disease is, and that Phlebotomy is many times used in that Sicknefs, &c. It matters not; for he only writes by report, he confesses he never saw that Disease; nor never will, I believe, if he can help it; and therefore to what end doth he summon up his Authors, and their Writings: For first, if they had good Medicines, they run away, and will not stay in such Calamitous times to administer them, but leave Prescriptions and Directions with Nurses, and petty Agents, to take care of the Sick in those great Exigents, when

102 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

there is more need of all the assistance and personable attendance of a Physician himself: So that in such Cases the Patients are likely to be bravely preserved. He may vapour of curing his *Viper-Catcher*, but not of curing the *Plague*.

And then to what end should Mr. *Stubbe* discourse of this Disease, and its Cure, that never saw it; doth he think Men will believe he understands it, and will trust to his words, or his Authors, or their Medicines, when they dare not trust themselves? This falls of course, and is not of consideration in this design.

And I have sufficiently discours'd of the last great *Pest* before; and that I was in it; and then I saw Phlebotomy of no use, I visited and cured Patients of it my self, and have much reason by good Experience to know the Method and Medicines for the *Plague*; And since Mr. *Stubbe* knows nothing of it, but what he hath read or heard, and run away from it; He can be no *Champion* in that Divine Battle.

But having gone beyond the bounds of this Tract I first intended, I shall briefly take notice of those particular Diseases, in which he commends and justifies Phlebotomy as absolutely necessary; and without which those Diseases cannot be Cured, which are the *Small Pox*, *Scurvey*, *Pleurisies*, and *Feavers*, &c. and then come to the Essential decision of the controversy.

The

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 103

The *Small Pox* is a Disease Mr. *Stubbe* applauds Phlebotomy in, and avows it commonly prudent, and many times positively necessary to be used, as in the beginning of that Disease, and after their Eruption; This averment I confess heretofore might have been of some colour, when Physicians, and the World were in ignorance; but now it will by no means be allowed to pass Oraculous; nay, though he hath said it; for not only Nurses, but the very Common People, the Patients by woful experience, condemn and reject it. But Mr. *Stubbe* goes on to declare himself largely in it, to be a proper Remedy, and to be confidently administered in several degrees and times of that Disease; and recites many Authors to help him out, that they were in the days of Old of that Practice and Opinion, and so still to be followed; And by way of a miraculous addition to his knowledge, he cries out, that he is able now to inform the World what he knew not before; And that is, *That Phlebotomy in the Small Pox, even after they are come out, is the Old English Practice*, witness, *Johannes Anglicus*, and *Gilbertus Anglicus*, almost three hundred years ago: What Fashion was three hundred years ago, matters not now; The *English* have more Wit now; They might loose their Lives then, because their Physicians knew not how to Cure them; But this Age knows better things; we can save our Lives, and Cure

104 *Medicatrix; or the Woman Physician.*

a Disease, and that without *Phlebotomy*; so we are like to leave that desperate fashion; for we have better in vogue; what English *John* and *Gilbert* did Hundreds of years ago, or any other Authors in those cases, was because they knew no better; And what *Henry* did at *Jamaica*, or doth now at *Warwick*, is no matter, since I perceive he understands no more, then they did; what excellent use and benefit the Lancett is of in the *Small Pox*, we have had sufficient testimonies thereof in this Age, and that by lamentable consequences; being an Observation common to all sorts of People.

And Mr. *Stubbe* had best enquire, what effect *Phlebotomy* had on a Person of Great Fortune and Quality that fell sick of the *Small Pox* this last Summer in the *Pell Mell*, not many days before his intended Nuptials; for although 'tis reported he was blooded in his Sickness, Yet did he dye thereof.

If the Lancett be so effectual to the preservation of the Sick in this common and frequent Disease, as he would have it, how comes the Bills to be so full of Dead Children, &c. as sometimes a hundred or more in a week.

So that 'tis not what Mr. *Stubbes* or his Authors have said or done, but what they ought to have said or done; and we are oblig'd by the necessities of the Sick to do.

But to avoid Mr. *Stubbes's* multiplicity and showers of words, which are to no purpose, be-

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 105

cause Phlebotomy is by the best *Chymical Physicians* denied in this Disease, And therefore it still remains a question to this day; and what hath Mr. *Stubbe* done towards a confutation? nothing at all but by words: And so we shall never have any Judgement of the truth, nor any end of the Contest.

But to prosecute my *Verbalist*, I do totally deny and reject Phlebotomy in the *Small Pox*, and that it is of no use or value with the *Medicinalist*, And I will tell Mr. *Medicus* stranger wonders yet; Those that have Skill, and good Medicines, will not only secure, and with Gods Blessing as far as possible for Art, preserve the Life of the Patient in the *Small Pox*, without taking away one drop of Blood, but prevent all the many dangerous accidents, the Patient undergoes for want of Assistance; when the Physician many times Gapes, and looks on to see what nature will do it self, and cannot, or will not, give that help Nature demands, and the pressing occasions require; and more, Skill and Good Medicines will manage the Patient in this Sicknesse so, that he may avoid most commonly ever being confin'd to his Bed, and those tedious decumbitures, they are of course otherwise obnoxious too; as likewise, the nice danger of taking Cold these Sick are subject too, and so proves often a mortal prejudice, will by this means be prevented; And what is more rare yet,

106 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

yet, Skill and good Medicines will preserve and free the greatest Beauty, the finest Face, and most curious Skin from any mark, disfigure, or pit of this *Beauty destroying Disease*.

But methinks I hear critical Mr. *Stubbe* say, why then, sure you will have all the Ladies in Town your Patients: I doubt not, but I shall have some in these Cases, and many others, since Mr. *Medicus* hath forc'd me to tell the World, in answer to him, what Remedies I can afford them, and what good I can do them, not by him to be pretended too, much less perform'd, notwithstanding all his Oratory and Trincketts: And all this great business is done by a few poor Chymical Medicines, such as he calls Purgatives, Diaphoreticks and Cordials, though of greater virtue.

These things I have said now for the good of the Sick, and against Mr. *Medicus* and Phlebotomy; and how will Mr. *Stubbe* disprove me, and why am not I to be believ'd as well as Mr. *Stubbe*, since I do not know that I am guilty of Falshood; I have had Twelve years Experience, and in that time, (I must desire Mr. *Medicus* not to be offended) I have met with those Cases the *Physician at Warwick*, I am confident in all his Practice never saw; And for *Medicines*, I am sure I have Ten times better, and more *Generous* then ever he had, hath, or ever will have.

But

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 107

But the *Campanell* and I hitherto speak only good words, therefore that we may proceed to more satisfaction, I do say, what I have said I can do, and am ready to do, and will justify and maintain by experimental Actions, which Mr. *Stubbe* hath only yet avowed; and only says, *He hath wrote nothing in reference to the Plague, Small Pox, &c. but what he is perswaded to be true:* But what assurance will this give to the Learned *Chymists*, or dying Patients; I am perswaded *Henry Stubbe* is no Physician, but I dare not say it, because it may be I am not sure of it; but I will now have more reason to be assured of it.

For I do hereby take liberty to tell Mr. *Henry Stubbe a Physician at Warwick*, That I will Cure the Disease of the *Small Pox* with him without Phlebotomy, or taking one drop of Blood from the Patient: And I will Cure the Patient with that safety and advantage, I have before set down; and more, that my Antagonist may have no objection, I will not say Ten; but I will Cure two for one with him in this Disease; that is, I will Cure two Patients of the *Small Pox* by my Method and Medicines, without Phlebotomy, for his one that he shall Cure by Phlebotomy and his Method; and if he desires it, I will give him greater odds yet, rather than decline the Trial.

In the mean time I will give him one eminent example amongst many, and that is,

That

108 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

That not long since, in one Gentlemans Family, eight persons fell ill of the *Small Pox*; and by Medicines only I recovered them all, and freed them likewise every one from Marks and Disfigures.

I have the longer insisted on this Disease, because it is of great concern; The Lives of the Kingdom and Posterity is in question thereby; for most at some time or other have it, and there are very few that escape it; and 'tis a Disease Mr. *Stubbe* glorifies his Lancett in, and brings all his strength to support and maintain, if words will prevail; besides, since it is a Disease on which the truth and efficacy of his Asseverations rests; The proof on which his Phlebotomical Medicament, and the Justice of his Cause depends; if he pleaseth, by this proffer I have made, we will decide the matter.

But the rest he names being of less Consequence, and standing on the same Narrative and avow, I shall but mention, and give him the same offer.

The *Pleurisie* is a Disease he extolls Phlebotomy in; but there he shuffles so pittifully, and is so engag'd, being hunted by his adversary, that he knows not how to get out; and then runs away to his Authors, to tell what they did a Thousand years ago; but dares not come to make out what he avers by Fact; and I perceive hath learnt no more of this Disease,
nor

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 109

nor made a further progress therein, then to know *which Arm to Bleed*. Lastly, he will neither believe his Adversaries affirmations, nor come to the proof of the contrary; and seems to reflect on my Father, by telling his Enemy, he should have Printed an account of Cures, as he did, although they had been fictitious: But once for all, let me tell this *Quacking Parrot*; and *Chego Doctor*, That the Ingenuity and Medicines of *O Dowde*, were and are beyond the Pride, the ridiculous Malice, and poor ignorant knowledge of *Stubbe*; And more; as to the Disease of a *Pleurisie*, if Mr. *Stubbe* is Master of no other Medicine then Phlebotomy, and cannot Cure it without a *Lancett*, I must say he is—— not a Physician; more fit to direct Farriers then Physical Students; I laugh to think such a Man should have the Confidence to proffer Judgment and Regulation to *Chymical Physicians* and the Sick *Universe*. And in full answer to him, as to this Disease, I do hereby proffer him to Cure the *Pleurisie*, and give Five Patients in Ten odds, without any use of the *Lancett*; and he shall have liberty to manage his *Phlebotomical Art*.

The *Scurvey* he mentions in the number of the rest, as if Blood-letting were its proper remedy too; but I am not certain he understands what that Disease is; For he says, *he is weary with Writing, and the Sickneses of that season*

110 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

season would not permit his leisure (which I wonder at) to debate the Scurvey; But 'tis no matter for that, I deny his Assertion, that Phlebotomy is a proper Remedy for the Scurvey; and more, I say it is not to be used in that Case, where the Patient is afflicted with that real and true Disease, and the Physician stored with good Medicines; And in this Disease I challenge him as in the Small Pox, to give him odds, and will Cure two Patients without the Lancett, for one of his with.

These are the principal Diseases he avows Blood-letting in, but hitherto hath not proved it true; He approves of it also in most Diseases: But in Feavers and acute Diseases, I must not omit to startle him a little more, He in one place of his Books (for 'twere a tedious work to mark all that I comprehend) is very witty, and fancies he over-runs the Royal Society, by quibbling on their Commanding Medicaments, (which over-rule Nature) and the followers of V. Helmont, who teach, that 'tis an imbecillity of a Physician to attend or permit any — or a concoction of a Disease, we are willing to be tryed by that Rule; Done; I deny that any Medicinalist will wait for the Concoction of a Disease, by natures own attempt and ability, but prevent that hazard by Art.

Therefore I deny Phlebotomy herein likewise, or that there is any such thing to be attended for by a good Physician, he calls by the
hard

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. III

hard name of a *Crisis*, or *Concoction* of the *Sickness* and Diseased matter: And thereto I call him to Experiment.

The inflamed troubled motions, and disturbed Circulation of the Blood, in acute or sharp Diseases, as in a violent Feaver, is to be abated and allayed without the Lancett, in less then the space of Four and Twenty hours, and then the Patient need not fear a Flame of danger, though Mr. *Medicus* nor his Lancett be not at hand.

He saith *Phlebotomy* is not a direct Method in all Diseases, no, I believe not, but an indirect; and the effect thereby produced accidental, and at best but in part, and what then, since there is no need at all of it, and good Medicines will do it without any hazard, danger, or so much trouble, long Torments, and Charge, as his Phlebotomical course administers

But in *Apoplexies*, *Squinancies*, and sometimes in *Feavers*, he is used solely or principally to relye upon Phlebotomy. If he be so, I doubt his Patients have no great reason to adore him: but even in these Diseases, I deny his direct and principal Method, And I affirm there is no such thing as Phlebotomy, without some extraordinary accident intervene, which rarely or never happens.

Therefore I see no reason why the *Medicus* should Glory so much in the Art of Phlebotomy, since I have read a *Sea-Horse* was his first Master;

I 12 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

Master; and it is of so little use: And since I must tell him by the way, That (in this Age) if the greatest Physical Schollar now in Europe were to get him a name of esteem by being stil'd a *Phlebotomist*, he would be much frustrated. Nay, if an Angel should appear with that Doctrine at this day, he would not be received; for the Eyes of the World are now open, the Sun Shines; and *Experientia docet*.

But because he speaks so very passionately, and as positively, though not so discreetly of an Apoplexy, I must mention a passage of his in one of his Books, concerning the Cure thereof; and give him one eminent Instance to the contrary, amongst many I could name: His words are to this purpose; for any Man to think that such a Distemper as an Apoplexy can be Cured without Phlebotomy is direct Madness. I see, this Man and I shall differ as long as we Live; for its a most certain truth, That it is a direct Madness not to think the contrary: For all other Evacuations (——— nor is the Apoplectick in a condition to swallow) or Stool, Urine, or Sweat and Expectoration, are either useless, or too tedious to depend upon in such indispositions. How? For shame Mr. Stubbe leave Writing of Physick at least: And to let you see you are mistaken in your Judgement; I do not only say, this dangerous Disease is to be Cured, and always Cured with Good Medicines without Phlebotomy; and that the Patient

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 113

Patient in this Case is both able to receive an interjourn Medicine, and Nature likewise able at the same time, to evacuate and discharge the Stomack and Midriff, as the Brain, of her Enemy. But that Good Medicines are not so useless, nor half so tedious and hazardous as his Method with Phlebotomy, I will give him one Example in full answer to him, and all his *Affertions*, which was a Cure performed on an *Apoplectick* person, to the view and notice of all the Country round him; The Patient was one *Major Abrell*, a Gentleman of Good Fortune, and well known in the County where he lives, who fell ill one Night of an *Apoplexy*, I being then in the Country within two or three Miles of him, his Lady sent earnestly to press my coming to him; but because I was at that time indisposed, and not willing to take the trouble of the Country in such affairs, I desired to be excused, and advised their sending for some other: Yet I was presently after importun'd by several Messengers one after another from her, with earnest intreaties, and the promise of any Reward (if I would accept it) because his Case seem'd so dangerous, and having many Children, his Estate unsettled: But I denied and refused as before, till at last by their undeniable importunity, and the perswasions of some of my own Relations in the same Family with me, I went, and found him in his
I Bed,

114 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician:*

Bed, in a desperate and sad Condition, having lain so for several hours, Speechless and Insensible, his Mouth displac'd by a strong Convulse, and Foming thereat, with difficulty of Breathing, and a Ratling in his Throat, as if ready to be choaked; This grievous Spectacle was beheld and attended by his own weeping Family, and many sorrowful Friends: His Chamber and House being well furnisht with Neighbours and Visitants. So soon as I had told them what was to be done, I ordered the Patient to be placed in that posture as I thought fit, for the reception of that Medicine I had carefully and particularly prepared for him; and his Mouth being with some trouble opened, I gave him a small quantity of this Liquid Medicinæ, some of which took place, and immediately, in as little time as I could walk the Room too and fro, the Convulse ceased: And in less then a Quarter of an hour, Nature began to be enliven'd, assisted, and rouzed up; And the Patient moved, discharging half a Pint or more, (in a short space) of the offensive and Apoplectick matter; and in an hour, he began to look about, and came to utter many words, and in half an hour more spoke sensibly: Now having secured his Life from any fear of danger, I left him, leaving my directions.

In the Afternoon (this being about Nine of the Clock in the Forenoon) he sent me
word,

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. II.

word, he was pretty well, and before Night (I was inform'd after) he rose out of his Bed, and sat up: And with 3 or 4 Medicines more which I sent him, he was recovered perfect well; and his Head and Body, not only cleansed and disburthened of this ill Guest, but of some other troublesome indispositions he had for some years been oppressed with.

And now Mr. Stubbe may see what a direct Madness it is to think, that an Apoplexy can be Cured without Phlebotomy: And whether this course where there are such Noble, Amicable, Safe, effectual Remedies to be had, is not better, less tedious, more certain and quick to prevent the great hazard and danger of delay in this Sickness, then his impertinent Lancing, Shavings, burnt Feathers, Snuffe, Tickling the Nose, Pinching the Fingers and Toes, Hooping in the Ears, Touching the Lute, Frictions, Ligatures, and a long List more.

And as I have by this example contradicted the bold erroneous Doctrine of the Physician at Warwick; so I think, I have likewise impeached an infallibility, of one of his own great Authors too; And that is *Wirtzung*, who in his *General Practise of Physick*, treating of an Apoplexy, and the Patient saith, *It is to be taken for a most sure and infallible sign thereof, if he Fume at the Mouth, he is by no means possible to be Cured*; so that all Physicians herein agree, *That nothing can be done, but only to satisfy his*

116 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

Friends, yet without all hope of Recovery. My Patient was thus afflicted, yet he did not dye thereof.

But I must try our *Champion* further in some other Diseases, The *Gout* is a Disease the *Medicus* seems to be altogether as much to seek in, as the *Apoplexy*; And therefore like a Learned *Omniscient* in *Physick*, he inveighs against *Paracelsus* and others, and says, *What Man could have dyed or languished under the Gout — if the Rhodomontades of Paracelsus, and — had contained any Solidity?* Why is there any body that doth dye or languish of the *Gout*? If there be, I will instruct Mr. *Stubbe* a little better in the reason of it, for I see I must be his *Tutor*, as well as his *Opposer*; and I am sorry to see any Man abuse that he so highly Commends, and lays so much Claim too.

Those Men that dye and languish of this Disease, do not dye nor languish, because there is no Remedy for it; but because Remedies are scarce, and few Physicians Master of them: 'Tis not because there are no Medicines to Cure it, for there are Medicines that will certainly relieve the Patient; but because 'tis the ill fortune of those Men, not to meet with, or imploy such *Medicinalists* that have these efficacious Medicines. Therefore 'tis no argument of value to say, many Men are not, or cannot be relieved of the *Gout*, Nor, if the *Gout* could be helped, such a Great Man, This, or

That

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 117

That Rich Man, would surely have help, that have used so many Receipts, and tryed so many Physicians and Great Schollars too, and refuse no Charge to procure Relief.

If Mr. *Stubbe* cannot Cure this Disease, it doth not follow, that no body else can; and if many Men of Fame and Learning do not know all Medicines, it doth not follow that there are no Medicines; for we see Learning, though so useful, yet it may be mis-employ'd; and a Man may be a Schollar, and yet not Cure the Gout, nor many other great Diseases: And we know how oftentimes, many Men have great Learning, and come to be famous in Repute, and yet not be able to Cure Diseases so well as Physicians of less esteem.

And many times the Patient is quite tir'd out with the Drenches and Fruitless Application of such helpless Physicians as *Stubbe*, insomuch, that they will not admit of those Medicines and Method that would succour them: so that the loss of their Faith, is often the loss of their Lives.

These things avail not, since there are such Medicines invented, and in use, though not in all, but a few hands; and Great and Rich Patients, as others, are not always happy in their Choice of Physicians, or Lot of Medicines; so that it only argues the excellency and rarity of a Medicine, not the impossibility.

118 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

In few words, such Medicines I have, and I offer him in this Disease, as in others, the experiment for Conviction: And in the mean time I must tell him, what it seems he understands not; That any severe fit of the *Gout* may be taken off, and the Patient relieved in 3 or 4 days of Medicine, and less if necessity urgeth: This I can do, and then what will be expected from the Oracle of Physick, famous *Mr. Stubbe*.

But what do I mention these things to the Physician of *Warwick*, *Paracelsus*, *Helmont*, the *Virtuosi*, and all such, are but Fools to him; for he can talk bravely, write and say any thing: And alas! They can but only write and say, and do what they write and say.

And amongst all the Accusations of *Paracelsus*, I wonder Authentick *Mr. Stabbe* hath not summon'd in the too severe History of *Dr. Fuller*, which I expected; but it may be that Book was burnt in the Fire with the rest of his Library: And so I end this Disease, as I desire to be understood, That I intend to justify Good Medicines, and the truth, but need not humane infirmities, since they are as natural to *Mr. Stubbe* as they were to *Paracelsus*: And since amongst all my Conversation with the Learned, the greatest maxim of verity I have observed is, *humanum est errare*.

But if notwithstanding *Mr. Stabbes*'s loud ringing, Diseases are never the more Cured,
what

what shall we do with the over-spreading Disease, now so Raging, called the *Veneréal Lues*, or *French Evil*, which sweeps away so many, and is like to be very destructive to Posterity: This is a *Plague*, which without an extraordinary prevention, will certainly be more mortal then that of 1665. of this Disease The Patient is said to be Cured, his Relapse is the Scurvey, his Death the Consumption: But of this Disease the Patient is not Cured; His Relapse is the first Disease, and his Death the same: Of this Disease the Father is Sick, the Son dyes, the Grand-child is infected; and where is the *Physician at Warwick?* If he would consult the Kingdoms Interest, so far, as to search out true effectual Remedies for this destroying Calamity; It would be a greater Service then ever he hath either attempted, or done it yet: His *Universal Medicament* the *Lancett* will not do this; but it may be he is of the mind of some others of his Profession, who think its enough, to wrap themselves with the Cloak of Learning, and that is a protection sufficient; and in this Disease will not undertake the Cure, pretending, its an *ill Sicknest*, and the Patients deserve not to be Cured, because they know not how to do it: so the Sick must perish; This indeed shews rare Charity, and notable Ability, But these Men (I perceive) are such, as in few years more, must either learn to cure this

120 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*
vouring Malady, or leave off practising Physick.

Great are the Tortures poor Patients are forc'd to undergo in the common course of this Cure, as well as tedious, troublesome, and loathsome Administrations: And when all this is past, the benefit generally received thereby, is little more then a Palliation and Stop to the virulent fruits of it, not a total and clear eradication of the Cause: And when few months or years after, the Disease returns, and the Patient is new afflicted, he is then soothed up 'tis the *Scurvey*, the *Kings-Evil*, the *Gout*, &c. or what Mr. *Stubbes* pleaseth; and so the Patient must be contented with a Physical Life, but a Languishing Body, without he happens to meet with better assistance.

Yet this is not the greatest mischief neither, for by this means, not only the Patient, but Families and Posterity are in danger of Ruine: to ascertain which truth, there wants not evident examples.

It is very much to be admired, that amongst so much Learning, there are so few Good Medicines used in this Disease, and so weak and mean a course generally taken for the recovery of this filthy Evil, since it is a Sickness both very easily and pleasantly, and as truly healed; and the Body made free from the impurities and dangerous consequences thereof, with as little

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 121

little trouble, and less prejudice, then many ordinary Diseases; and without the horrid Drenches, Fluxing, Salivation or Nodding as they call it, Tubbing and Bathing, Mercurial Unctions, Lotions, Cerecloths, Emplaisters, &c. And an endless, frivolous, impertinent Dietary observation.

I could in this Disease, as in many others, quote eminent Cases, and bring in question the skill and great Knowledge of as Learned and famous Physicians as he at *Warwick*; but I omit, being *ambitious* at this time only to oppose Mr. *Stubbe*, and to inform him, That when these *Frenchified Patients* are beyond his Art, they are then in the power and deliverance of Good Medicines; and of this he may be more assured by *Experiment*.

I am told the *Medicus* cannot Cure a poor *Quartan Ague*, under the Revolution and Course of a years *Medicaments*, and sometimes not that neither; but forc'd to let both the Patient and his quivering Disease take their fortune; I know it is a truth, that General Practicers of Physick cannot Cure an *Ague*; But for Learned Mr. *Stubbe*, the great *Physician at Warwick*, the Mouth and Oracle of Physick, not to have such *Generous Medicaments* as will reach a *Quartan Ague*, the most contemptible Disease that happens to a Physicians care, I cannot believe: 'Tis enough for the Men of Old to be ignorant in the Cure of
this

122 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

this petty creeping Disease, I hope littler Mr. *Stubbe* scorns to be so Idle, and to have spent his time, and employ'd his Learning to so little purpose, as not to be able dexterously to Cure an *Ague*. If this should happen to be his misfortune, if he pleases to come to me, I will instruct him how he shall be able to do all this in 4 or 5 days.

I deny *Phlebotomy* to be of any use in this Disease likewise, where the Physicians is furnished with Good Medicines and Skill to apply them: And let Mr. *Stubbe* produce me as many *Ague-sick* people, *Quartan's*, or else, if they are not quite spent and decayed by this Disease, as he pleaseth; let the continuance of that Disease be of what time it will, I will not exceed six days of Medicine, and recover them by removing the true Cause of the sickness, and what is more, without the foolish *Jesuits Powder* too, though as much in Fashion as the Physician at *Warwick*: And to an Experiment of this, I likewise Challenge Mr. *Stubbe*; and so I end these kind of Diseases our *Medicins* commands and avows the necessity of Blood-letting in, with this conclusion, That whosoever is Lavish in Blood-letting, and depends upon that for the Cure of a Disease, let his Scholarship or Fame be what it will, it is a most certain sign, that man is in want of Good Medicines: Those that understand the Glory of a Good Medicine, know I guess aright; those that do not 'tis no matter: The Patient will sometime or other have reason to believe and remember, That purifying and preserving the blood and vital Spirits in the body, and vainly taking them out of the body, are distinct things.

But if the *Ague* be so hard to Cure, what will our Champion do to clear himself of the great Diseases of the *Apoplexy*, the *Gout*, the *Venereal Lues*, or *Il. mal Franceise*, that destroying Disease of this Age; as also, the *Stone*, the *Falling-sickness*, *Droopies*, *Consumptions*, and such like, which for brevities sake I must omit more distinctly naming now: And to sum up my Challenge to Mr. *Stubbe*, thus I say, That I will Cure any
of

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 123

of these Diseases before-named; and more, those that he cannot, if it be in the power of natural means to relieve them, (for I hope he will not tender me impossibilities.) And that all things may be certainly proposed in few words, to ascertain the method and course of this Challenge, Mr. Stubbe shall have the first refusal and experiment of such of these Diseases, and so many Patients as he shall choose to himself; and those that he cannot recover in such a reasonable time as shall be by judicious and proper Physicians thought fit, I will: To this purpose the Battel may be set in order; And to this offer I challenge Mr. Henry Stubbe a Physician at Warwick.

But I must here observe, That when my Verbalist comes to be proved, that the truth of his bold and impudent Assertions may appear, he leaves his Enemy Conqueror, and thinks it enough to say, as he doth to one of his Adversaries that follows him home to the test of his worth: he valued not his proffer'd Essay, because he was so inconsiderable: I presume, meaning he was but a single person.

Yet when he comes to bring Arguments to beg others to oppose his Adversary, and having slippt his own Neck out of the Collar, He says, *Though the man be despicable, the president is not.* If this be not as subtle a Mountebank as ever stag'd Moor-fields, I am content to forfeit my Judgement; Therefore it may easily be-satisfied what force his own Objection bears, when he is truly searcht into; 'tis very true what Mr. Stubbe saith, the matter is not inconsiderable, and he will do well to defend and protect it, for he hath left it at present very disputable. And if he had ever thought this pretence of consideration, why did not he accept his Friend O. Dowdes proffer in his Life, when he offer'd to Cure any Disease, with the best Professors of his Gang, for Five Hundred pounds, then Mr. Stubbe was no Champion, though now he is a most excellent Sir John Falstaffe. But I confess, I admire this Medicus as Cicero is said to be admired,

124 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

more for his tongue than his heart; for I see his words and actions are as different, as a Frenchmans words and his writings: Platonic Lover like, who is described by our English saying, to be one that is still saying Grace, and never falls to his Meat: He says well, if all that he says were true, And although he thinks he hath said enough, in saying, his Patients depose for their Cures; yet I am never the more convinced by that, unless he will tell me, when he will raise them up again; and that is a Prophetick inspiration, I fear this divine Physician is not yet Glorified with.

Now I return to my Chymical Vindication, and to tell Mr. Stubbe, that it rests much upon him to come to an experimental Essay: And that I may aggravate him the more, I will acquaint him with what he would willingly (no doubt) be ignorant of; and that is, the sick Patients are dissatisfied, because he will not justify what he dares invent and publish: He brags he is a great Schollar, and hath arriv'd to the period of Learning, if so, let him evince that excellency, since its denied: and if those Persons and Medicines he decries as contemptible, excell and surpass all his knowledge, where doth the odium fall? He accuseth the ingenuity and Royal promotion of this Age, as that which infringeth and bears upon his interested Physical Profession; and such attempts, though never so necessary and profitable to the Universe, ought to be consulted by opposition and diminution of its growth and fertility; Yet if the Innovation, as he terms it, of this Royally ingenious Age, be found more serviceable and available, more real and beneficial to King and People, than other more private interests, though more ancient pretences: what would this Incendiary drive at?

But now I think on't, the passage I have hinted, is of some consequence, and not to be omitted, least he adventure upon the like confidence for the future; and therefore I shall mention it: In his Preface to the College of Physicians, fawning and dissembling with them; He writes, *But the innovations of late years*

hav

Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician. 125

have taken off much from your Renown and Authority, and bath extenuated and impaired your Credit: Well! what then; which is so much the more to be resented, in that it arose not from any evil effect of our late Civil Wars, but the Insolence and Extravagance of more modern attempts. Giving encouragement to more able Practicers then himself: Have a care; but let me ask Mr. Stubbe one question, is he a Prince or a Subject? And let me ask the Reader two, did ever the Sun shine? was ever the Physician at Warwick Servant to Sir H.V. if the Reader saith yes, I say, this is as plain as either: I confess, I have much ado to forbear our English Campanell, but at present I will not be severe, only remember him, That he owns himself, he once deserv'd to loose his Head; Let me now tell him, such another Scribble will make him forfeit his Hand: Certainly this man fancies the People of this Kingdom have lost their Eyes, and their Understanding: I acknowledge, the late Civil Wars, as he calls them, might do much towards both; but however, I think there is enough left to discern him to be — *En la terre des aveugles, le borgne est Roy*; and in such a Countrey Stubbe would fitly make a President

But I have given Mr. Stubbe my medicinal Tender, which if he refuses, I see not what he hath done more in justification of his design, then what one in a Bib and Long Coat might have performed.

If he refuses this, I hope he will be contented to loose the name, not only of the Judge of Physick, but of a Physician too; and that his Profession may be any thing but a Real Medicinalist, and a Friend to the Kingdom.

Then I hope the World will have some reason to see, whether he be a Medicus or a Politicus, and whose interest is to be consulted.

Then he must own, the medicines of S. Helmont, O Domde; and such — are able to make better Physicians then Galen, Krafft, M. or Stubbe and such — Then it must appear, what great reason Mr. Stubbe hath

126 *Medicatrix, or the Woman Physician.*

hath to Fetter contrary Practicers, more knowing and assistant then he : If this be not done, our *Champion* may Talke and Write till his Lungs are lacerated, and his Pen proves a vesicatory to his Fingers, and he will never be believed in *Medicinal affairs* ; For what honour can he expect, That will write, say and avow those things he cannot, or will not make out and justify : since what Physicians speak and write signifie little, if it cannot be attested by fact, in case their affirmations are denied.

In fine, if Mr. *Stubbe* refuses this fair end of our *Phlebotomical* and *Chymical* dispute, which is not to be denied by one that protests so much Love to the sick : I must then make bold to tell him, That he will do prudently hereafter, to let the Dead sleep quietly in their Graves ; For notwithstanding his Bravado, the Successors of *O Dowde* do gainsay and object against the ignorant *Mal-practice* of *Stubbe*, and such ——— And I shall believe *Van Helmonts* recital out of another Author is true, and in some degree verified in this *Verbalist* ; many have not attained unto wisdom, because they thought that they had attained unto it : And I shall likewise then conclude, Mr. *Stubbes's* *Generous Medicaments* are of no greater extent then the Pills of *Poge's* Servant ; And that he is some *Ignis fatuus*, or *Will of the Wispie*, and till such misleading Meteors are more in-request, I acquiesce my Pen.

POST-

POSTSCRIPT.

I Have thought it reasonable to say, That by the Vindication and Offer I have made in the foregoing Tract, I hold my self discharged of the Duty of a Child, in that behalf before incumbent on me: And in the next place, unless Mr. Stubbe will accept my offer, I conceive Alchymical Medicines, and the Medicinalist, are thereby unfetter'd, and free'd from his desir'd Bondage.

If the Physician at Warwick thinks it not above him, but will come to an experimental Tryal, let a judicious way and method be propos'd for it, (if not that I have mention'd) in order to what I have said, and I am and shall be ready to maintain what I have denyed, and to confirm what I have affirmed, by the greatest assurance of truth, and that is Experiment. And I will also, before our Engagement in every Disease, discourse him therein, and give a rational and proper account of the same, and when I have so done, I will Cure the Disease, and allow him odds, &c. (if desired) as I have before expressed: For he shall find me principl'd with Queen Elizabeths Motto, *semper eadem*.

And whether this be not a fair and civil proposal, I demand the Judgement of every ingenious Reader.

But if he thinks to avoid this just Charge, and the true merit of his Doctrine, by Scurrility, Railings and Abuses (because I see he is so apt, right or wrong, to abuse living or dead) and so
think

POSTSCRIPT.

think to hide his Errors, and cloud the truth by such degenerate mean shifts.

I shall then conclude that course to be not like a Schollar, a Physician, a Gentleman, or any thing that can be called ingenious; but rather some kind of Politicus, and so beneath my notice: And I doubt not, but all Men will count him Ridiculous, and void of any true honour, no way fit to regulate the Kingdom.

Yet if this should prove the Case, I will not forsake him; But am resolv'd to beg that leave, which I believe I shall not be denyed; And he shall be sure then to receive that Return and Reply I have reserved for him: And more then that, I will with the Astrologer, once a year imploy my Printer.

Last of all, if he looks upon it to be more Prudent and Physical to remain scornfully Silent, I cannot say further.

I forgot to give Mr. Stubble my Opinion of his famous Cure on the Viper-Catcher; but because he is so great an Opiniator, as to think, whatever he doth himself is above all others, and that in this Act, he hath been so miraculously successful, that by much intreaty, he hath condescended to give the World a Relation of his Method, as a great kindness, and unutterable instruction; I shall in short, inform the ingenious Reader my Judgement therein, And that is, That I find nothing of Rarity in his Physical prescription for a Viper-bite; but what (I must believe) every Perite and modern Mole-catcher in the Country comprehends.

That the Sick may have some more advantage by this, then Letters and words, let them read my following Advertisement.



*An Advertisement of Dr. O. Dowdes
Medicines, and the Authors.*



*Ince Letters and Words Cure
no Diseases, no not the Ague
by spell, And that the Sick
may have some other bene-
fit then Talk and Scribble,
I will advertise: That as
the great and only end of
Physick, is to preserve the Body in Health, and
to restore it to Health when lost: And being Mi-
stress of that Knowledge and Medicines as hath
inabled me to perform all this as far as the best of
Medicines will reach. I thought my self ob-
lig'd to give this notice to Poor as well as Rich,
and for publick good in general: That all the se-
veral Medicines of my Father, together with
many others now in my Custody, may at any time
be had from me, by those, whose occasions re-
quire them.*

*I shall here name some of my Medicines, and
only mention some of the most considerable Dis-
eases, and leave the Reader to believe those of
the lesser Ranck and meaner Degree, are more
easily Remedied, and may likewise have Medi-
cines accordingly.*

*In the Small Pox my Purging Essence, a
Febrile Antidote, a Vital Tincture, my Dya-
phoretick*

An Advertisement.

phoretick Elixir, an Aural Cordial, and what other Medicines are proper as the Age of the Patient, Nature, Time, and Degree of the Disease (when consider'd) require: Whereby the Stomack, Bowels, and Internal Parts may be cleansed, scoured, and discharged of the Malignant, Turbulent Matter: Nature assisted in its Motion, Eruption and Maturation: The Pores of the Body opened; the Center, principal parts, and Vitals preserved and fortified; Expulsion of the remaining Humours gently promoted; the Malignity mortified, driven forth and forc'd (without any return) to the Skin, Habit and Circumference of the Body, the Fever moderated, and the Acrimony and Virulency of the Peccant Matter Corrected, Mitigated, and Allayed, and so taken off, that no Pit or Disfigure of Face or Skin, shall ever happen; especially if the Patient in any reasonable time have this Assistance; besides the Sick will very rarely have occasion to keep the Bed, above a day or Two, sometimes not at all.

And these Medicines, and my Method in this Disease, are so easie, safe, and effectual, and the Patient put to so little trouble or hazard, that I never yet to this day knew any Person that either my Father or self, gave Medicine too, that dyed of this Disease: Many Patients and many eminent Accidents I could mention; but that this place is too narrow for that purpose: But because this is an universal Disease, and so many lives daily

An Advertisement.

daily indanger'd thereby; I will so far discharge my Charity to the Sick, and urge my Knowledge herein, as to advise all those that shall at any time be concerned in this Sicknes, That as they tender the Lives and Wellfare of themselves, their Children and Friends, they shun and avoid Bleeding, as they would their most mortal Enemy; and for assurance I write no more then what I know, I am and will be ready to justify the Truth hereof, by just Tryals against the best Phlebotomist this Nation affords.

In the Gout (severally nam'd as the place is affected, as the Hand-Gout, the Hip-Gout, the Knee-Gout, the Gout in the Feet, &c.) A Medicinal Milk, an Aural Tincture, Two sorts of Radiant Pills, A Purging Potion, an Extract against the Gout, A Cordial Potion; and for outward application, Two Unguents, the one White, the other Green, and my Golden Balsamick Spirits: By which Medicines the sharp acrid Humours, congealing between the Joints, coagulating and alienating the Juices thereof, perverting their natural use and design, and thereby causing so much Anguish, Torment, and Pain to the Patient, are carryed away and removed; all the most remote parts of the Body cleansed, and Nature disburthened of this vexatious Malady, and restored; and any of these Fits taken quite off in Three or Four days, though never so severe, and although all other Applications have failed, and the Patient lain

An Advertisement.

many Weeks or Months under this tedious De-
lour.

*In the Consumption (which is a Disease
many Physicians go the wrong way to Cure, just
as a Chirurgeon that endeavours to heal up, or
close an old Wound or Sore, before the bottom
thereof be firm and sound; so in the Consump-
tion, they endeavour to Cure it by administering
Nuriment and Restoratives before the Flux of
Humours be prevented, and the fixed matter
removed) A Pulmonick Effence, a Pectoral
Electuary, a Cleansing & Coroborating Extract,
Balsamick Drops: By which Medicines the
evil of those salt, sharp, fretting Humours will be
attēpered and dislodged; the Phlegmatick, and
Corosive Matter digested and removed: The
Lungs, Vitals, wasting and decaying parts
strengthened, fortified, and healed, and Rad-
ical Moisture restored.*

*In the Stone, An Anodine Potion, Purg-
ing Pills, an Elixir of Gold, a Red Tincture,
The Diuretick Water of Alchymists: By
these Medicines which are very precious, and
never fail in this Disease; the Reins, Urinary
Passages, and Bladder, are cleansed from all
slimy, glutenous, mucous, stony matter, and all
Obstructions; as also, from any Sand, Gravel or
Stones, that are bred and lodge in the Kidneys,
and Bladder, and all such Gravel and Stones,
are thereby dissolved, broken, expelled, and cast
out, and the Patient set free from these Infirmi-
ties*

An Advertisement.

ries and Torture, when left remediless by others.

In the Scurvy, *A Stomack Extract*, *A Scorbutick Medicine*, *A Cleansing Potion*, *A Volatile Cordial Elixir*: By these Medicines the whole Body will be thoroughly cleansed, and the Scorbutick Corruption carryed away, the Blood purified, and its Circulation rightly procured, the several digestions rectified, Nature assisted, enlivened and strengthened, and the Patient healed.

In Agues, as Quotidian, Tertian, Quartan, &c. *A Splenetick Essence*, my Purgative Pills, *A Diaphoretick Elixir*, and sometimes a Sudorifick Medicine, *A Vital Potion*: By these Medicines the Stomack, Spleen and adjacent parts are purged and cleared of all tough, indigested Matter, all Obstructions opened, the Aquish Matter evacuated, and evaporated; the gross fixed Humours in the Blood gently cleansed away, the Circulation rectified, and Blood spiritualiz'd; the Fits cease and are taken quite away, the Stomack, Spleen, digestive Offices, and weakned parts restored, strengthened and confirmed, and the Body easily and safely made whole, and all this by 3 or 4 or half a Dozen Medicines, and with as much certainty as any thing a woman can promise, although the Disease be of long Continuance, and never so deeply rooted.

In Dropsies (called the Water Dropsie, the Timpany or Windy Dropsie, the Third sort, when moist bad Humours are said to be dispersed throughout all parts of the Body) *An Hydriopick Medicine*,

An Advertisement.

Medicine; *A Stomack Extract, A Sudorifick Elixir, Purging Pills, A Diuretick Elixir, A Cordial Drink*: By these Medicines the Pores, Vents of the Body, and Urinary Passages will be opened and cleansed, and all Obstructions removed, the Watry and ill Humours dried up and evaporated, carryed off and purged out by Urine and Seige; the Blood restituted by a lively fermentation, and the several debilitated and oppressed parts supported and comforted with vigour and strength, for its present and future preservation: I have commonly Cured these Diseases, when the Patients have been left for a Death-bed preparation by others, and shall at any time undertake and secure the same, if the principal parts and strength are not absolutely decayed and exhausted.

In the Venereal Disease called the French-evil or Pox (which is not proper here to be discours'd more of then what follows) *An Aperitive Medicine, the Elixir of Life, my Solary Pills, An Imperial Pill, A Diaphoretick Elixir, A Cordial Potion*: By which Medicines the Patient will be pleasantly, safely and easily Cured; this foul Disease thoroughly eradicated, without any Reliques, dangerous future accidents and returns; all the impurities carryed away and ejected, and the Body made as pure, healthy and sound, as if it had never been poison'd with it. In few words, for the good of languishing miserable Patients under this horrid venomous and raging Disease, which is seldom truly Cured (though not for their

An Advertisement.

their presumptuous or encouragement in filthy evil actions) I can (as I have done) recover this Sickness, when the Patient is given over by other Physicians, and any Hospital in or about this City, provided what any Reader will allow, that the Vital and Principal Parts are not rotted and consumed &c. by the delay and course of a Seven years prescription or otherwise, and this without the abominable tormenting Method of Fluxing, Nodding or Salivation, Tubbing, Racking, unprepared Mercury Drenches and Pills, Mercurial Unguents, and Lotions, and the dangerous preposterous administrations, the common Practisers, and Pretenders to Physick use.

In the Falling-Sickness, The Essence of Exalted Gold, A Capital Elixir, an Epileptick Extract, A Central Electuary, A Powder, Pectoral Pills, an Epileptick Antidote, A Vital Elixir: By these Medicines the Stomack, Midriff, and Center of the Body where this Disease is first and chiefly seated, and by after causes the Brain dejected, Spirits, Sense, and Passages of the Head obstructed, oppressed and impeded, will be cleared of the stupefactive poisonous Matter, and this unsensitive dangerous Disease taken quite away, without any return: And the Stomack, &c. set right, Head & Spirits Quickned, assisted, rais'd up, and comforted, Sense and Motion made more active, vigorous, and fitly restored: This Incurable Disease took upon so by most, although of many years standing, if the Patient will be at the charge may be perfectly recovered in few Weeks. In

An Advertisement.

In the Gripping of the Guts, A vomiting and purging Medicine, Purging Pills, A Digestive Electuary, A Vegetable Tincture, A Stomack Extract, Spirits of Sulphur Spiritualiz'd, A Diaphoretick Cordial: By these Medicines the Stomack and Digestions will be cleansed, and set in order, and the Cause removed, the Blood, Bowels, and other parts of the Body rectified and freed, and the sharp, slimy, tormenting, scorbutick, vexatious pain, and Humours carryed away, transpired, and sweated out, and the alienation, impurities and errors of the Nutrimental Juices amended and corrected, and the Patient in few days well and thoroughly healed.

The rest I must omit, as Pleurisies and Apoplexies before named, and other Diseases being too many here to discourse, as Fevers, Pallies, Convulsions, Jaundise, Rickets, Worms, Lethargies, Vertigo's, Phrentics, Bloody-Flux, Impostumations, Ulcers in Kidneys and Bladder, Colicks, Ptilicks, Leprosies before too far gone, &c. in every one of which the Patient may have suitable Medicines.

Diseases attending Women.

AS Histerical Fits, or Fits of the Mother, Green-sickness, Wastings, Barrenness, Obstructions, Fluxes of several Kinds, &c. The Diseases incident to this Sex are many, and not proper here largely to be discoursed on; therefore I purposely omit them, and shall only say, they may have effectual Remedies from me in their respective Infirmities likewise, as well as in the rest that I have before mentioned

F I N I S.

and
ive
ack
A
the
set
els,
and
ions
and
er-
nd
and

oo-
ng
es,
ar.
oo-
er,
ur,
we

ck-
se
re
or;
hay
wa
ore

